The Man Of Galilee

See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

SOLITAIRE.

I like to play cards with a man of sense,
And allow him to play with me
And so it has grown a delight immense
To play solitaire on my knee.

I love the quaint form of the sceptred king,
The simplicity of the ace,
The stolid knave like a wooden thing,
And her majesty's smirking face.

Diamonds, aces and clubs and spades—
Their garb of respectable black
A motley brilliant of red invades,
As they mingle in motley pack.

Independent of any one's signal or leave,
Released from the bluffing of poker,
I've no apprehension of ace up a sleeve,
And fear no superfluous joker.

I build up and down, all the cards I hold,
And the game is always fair,
For I am honest, and so is my old
Companion at solitaire.

Let kings condescend to the lower grades,
Let queens shine in diamonds rate,
Let knaves flourish clubs, and peasants wield spades,
But give me my solitaire.

HAYMAKERS.

We're all haymakers, every one,
From peasant to the king,
And through the meadow grass of life
We all a scythe do swing.
Some lightly, gayly mow along,
Some in a bungling way,
And some do cut a monstrous swath
In trying to make hay.

Some through the pleasant places mow,
Some through the bogs and fern,
And some stand leaning on their scythes,
And wish their luck would turn.
Some mow around each bramble bush,
And some cut through their way,
And never mind a scratch or two
If they but make the hay.

Some loiter where the shade trees are,
And some among the flowers,
And some go chasing butterflies
Through all the brightest hours.
Some find their rest in constant toil,
And make their task but play,
And all, led by head or heart,
Or both, go making hay.

—Amanda P. Walker.

THE COSTUME SHE WORE.

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise;
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize,
But not the valise.
The Custom House officer sized up the pile,
And thought that the woman must travel in style,
But he didn't believe it was really worth while
To touch the valise.

He opened the trunks to see what was there,
But "passed" the valise.
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was the little valise.
But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices," page after page;
But the costumes she wore that had made her the rage
Were in the valise.

—Home and Country.

Our Storiette.

A PORCELAIN CUP.

One morning as I was strolling through the streets in the neighborhood of the opera, I stopped in front of a shop of curiosities and antiquities and ran my eye over the different articles displayed in the window, of which the majority were old acquaintances, and some of which had passed through my own hands.

As I was about to pass on, the door of the shop opened, and who should come out but my friend Octave Ducrozel, whom I had not seen for several months. The moment he saw me, he came forward and I noticed that he seemed annoyed, and that the hand he gave me trembled in a way I had never known before.

"What has happened?" I inquired of him. "You look worried."

"Oh! these women, these women!" he exclaimed in a voice that seemed addressed to his own reflections rather than to me. "Do not trust their promises, do not place any confidence in their vows! It's enough to make a man blow his brains out!"

"I'll see that you don't do that," I said quietly, passing my arm through his; "I shall stick to you like your own shadow."

"If you only knew," continued the poor fellow. "And it is only five years ago. I was in love, head over heels in love. I loved with all the passion and intensity of a first love. It was with a beautiful young girl at Batignolles. She was staying with her mother, and in order to remain by her side as long as she lived she had refused many offers of marriage. Louise Audry was as lovely as she was noble in her devotion to her mother.

"You know how the heart loves to adorn the object of its affections with all the graces and charms imaginable. I was fortunate enough, too, to prove not displeasing to Louise, and before long we had formed the delightful plan of uniting our destinies and getting married. We decided to wait two or three months before taking the final step.

"Unexpected events, however, caused a different disposal of our plans. Compelled to take a long journey, of which the termination seemed doubtful, I found myself obliged to postpone the wedding until my return. When we said good-bye Louise gave me a faithful promise to wait for me as long as events might make necessary.

"As a token of my tender affection I begged her acceptance of an extremely beautiful porcelain goblet that had been left to me by my grandmother, and which I cherished as the apple of my eye. Louise was delighted to possess an article that would constantly remind her of me, and promised me that whatever might happen she would not suffer it to leave her possession.

"Those were her last words. Shortly after they fell from her beautiful red lips I started on my journey.

"Four years passed, as you know, before I returned to France. During that time I was in the center of Africa, conducting explorations, and practically exiled from the world, receiving no news and able to send none.

"As soon as I arrived in Paris I hurried to see Louise, to whom I had telegraphed from Marseilles. Alas! what a cruel deception was in store for me!

"The house she used to live in had been torn down and removed by the construction of a new street. No one knew where Mme. Audry and her daughter had gone to live, and all my efforts to trace them were ineffectual and vain.

"Several months have gone by since then without bringing any news to change the unhappy state of affairs.

"This morning, while looking through the shops to find a birthday present for my sister, I went by chance into the shop where you have just met me.

"I examined first the numberless trinkets displayed in the show cases; the ancient jewelry, the enamels, ivories, china sets, miniatures and masterpieces of the arts of the goldsmith and silversmiths. Then the salesman placed in my hands some dainty figures in Saxon china, and called my attention to several graceful vases. Japanese bronzes and dainty articles of crockery," we,

"While searching thus for something that would make a present a little out of the ordinary run I walked up and down the shop in front of the show cases and let no corner escape my attention. In this way I found myself at length in front of a tall case with closed glass windows, beside which a young girl was sitting with some embroidery work in her hands.

"And in this glass case, just about the height of my eyes, what should I see standing on a shelf behind the shining glass pane but the old porcelain goblet I had given to Louise? Yes, the very same it was! The exquisite piece of Sevres that had such deep significance for me and with which so many tender memories and associations were linked.

"At first I was inclined to doubt my eyes, but on looking closer it was no longer possible, for I knew every detail of it by heart, and I recognized them all beyond the possibility of being mistaken.

"There was a wreath of flowers so finely and delicately worked in with threads of gold and silver, forming a crown work in which alternated harmoniously a superb rose cluster, with leaves and buds and a bunch of dainty little flowers, red and blue! I could not mistake it. There, too, was the artistic mounting that I knew so well, with the three bronze supports representing the heads of animals peering forth out of dense foliage and chiselled by the hand of a master.

"My surprise speedily gave place to indignation, as you may well understand. This treasure of my heart in a shop! This gem, linked with so many family traditions and representing the faithfulness of my first love, exposed to the public eye of the chance and ordinary buyer!

"In spite of her solemn oath she had sold the goblet—and forgotten me, who gave it her. Oh! woman, woman, woman, all and always the same, you are the personification of inconstancy and the lie!

"Naturally, you will understand, I had only one thought in my mind—to buy the goblet back again. I asked the price.

"'Ah! Monsieur,' answered the clerk, 'the precious objects in that case are in special care of Mme. Brunard, the proprietress, and she alone attends to any business connected with them. Mme. Brunard has just gone out, and I can say nothing about them. Perhaps Mademoiselle has some instructions.'

"'No,' answered the young girl thus addressed, putting down her embroidery and raising her eyes to me. 'Mother takes charge of all in the case, Monsieur, and I have not even the key. My mother will return at 6 o'clock and Monsieur will, perhaps, look in again to-night.'

"I said that I would do so and left the shop.

"'Eh bien! My dear Octave,' I said, interrupting my friend in his tale, "we will both go there together, for I do not mean to leave your side until this matter is cleared up."

"'Cleared up!' he exclaimed impatiently; "there's no clearing up about it. The solution is evident and obvious. I am forgotten and my token has been thrown away and sold."

Poor Octave! His heart was full of bitterness. Apparently disappointed and deceived in his first love, he was ready to curse the whole sex and to class them one and all as false, faithless and cruel.

At 6 o'clock we returned to the shop. Octave entered alone and I walked up and down outside waiting for him and looking in at the shop windows. I had to wait a long time, nearly an hour. Evidently the interview was not hurrying on with winged feet.

At length my friend came, his face radiant.

"'Well,' I cried, have you got my goblet?"

"'Yes, no; that is to say, I have it and I haven't it! Ah! my friend, I hardly know what I am saying, I am so upset, so happy! Ah! do you know that women are angels! Don't you understand me?'

"'I must confess that—er—'

"'Well, I'll tell you all about it. The moment I entered the shop the little girl met me with embroidery in hand and said her mother had just come in.

I followed her to the further end of the store, where, in the semi-darkness I saw a woman coming to meet me.

"'Madam,' I said, 'there is in your showcase an article that I feel disposed to purchase.'

"'Yes, monsieur, I know,' she answered quickly. 'You refer to the old porcelain goblet. I regret it exceedingly, monsieur, but it is not for sale. It is only here to be kept for the one person who has the right to reclaim it and to whom it belongs.'

"'And how do you know, madam, that I am not the person?'

At this moment the clerk lit the gas, and we found ourselves suddenly face to face in the strong light.

"'Louise!'

"'Octave!'

"This unexpected meeting naturally caused long explanations. These Louise gave me frankly and freely. When their house was pulled down Mme. Audry and her daughter left Batignolles to live in Paris. A short while after there was a financial catastrophy, which made a great stir and ruined many people, among them Mme. Audry. The old woman shortly afterward died of grief and disappointment.

"Without news of me and in a condition of hopelessness and despair Louise found herself at the end of her strength and resources, when an old friend of her mother's, M. Brunard, who kept a curiosity shop, turned up to help her. He was a widower, over 60 years of age, and with a young daughter on his hands he found himself rapidly going into decline.

"Anxious to find some one who would be a friend to the girl after his death, and knowing the kind heart of Louise, he offered her his name, his house and his fortune.

"That is how Louise became Mme. Brunand and was called mother without being a mother; how the goblet always remained in her possession, and how I have the pleasure now to announce our approaching marriage, at which I trust you will do me the honor to be best man."—From the French.

BILLIARDS AS AN EXERCISE.

A Pleasant Indoor Amusement for Women—Cost of an Outfit.

Many women who are in need of daily pedestrian exercise find it difficult to obey the injunctions of their medical men. This is particularly true in the case of invalids whose condition may be such as to make it dangerous to brave the peril of an outdoor walk. For these billiards at home forms an agreeable and ready means of securing needed exercise, while at the same time distracting the mind from bodily ailments. A daily walk and recreation may in this way be secured, no matter what the weather. Billiards and pool were never so popular as at present, particularly the latter game, and "pool parties," with prizes for fine playing, will be one of the features of society this winter. A cue, prettily inlaid and marked with the date of the entertainment, is one of the favorite prizes. About the lowest price for a billiard table is $200. A pool table with six pockets costs $225, while a combination table, one which can be adjusted for both games, costs $275. More elaborate ones are richly carved, the sides inlaid with different colored mosaics. For private houses a table four by eight feet is used, requiring a room about 14 by 17 feet; the floor, if carpeted at all, should be covered with some thick, soft material. From fifteen to nineteen ounces is a fair weight for a cue, according to the balls now used.

MAKING A POINT.

Nobody Helped Him.

A story of Scotch honesty comes from Dundee. A small boy had taken the prize for an exceptionally well drawn map. After the examination the teacher, a little doubtful, asked the lad:

"Who helped you with this map, James?"

"Nobody, sir."

"Come, now, tell me the truth. Didn't your brother help you?"

"No, sir; he did it all."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A Pathetic Picture.

"There's no help for it," said the pugilist wearily. "I've gotter go an' git shaved."

"There ain't anything terrible in that, is there?"

"I should say there is. Just think of that feller standing over me with a razor an' doin' all the talkin'.—Washington Star.

Incredible.

He—De Freshe is laid up with nervous prostration.

She—It must be something else. Nothing on earth could prostrate that fellow's nerve.—Detroit Free Press.

A Mush, Mush Patriot.

Tim McCarthy is back in Kansas, and if the Eye Pay Eye wants a fight it can just try stepping on the tail of his new overcoat.—Kansas City Star.

DRESS FOR THE CHILDREN.

Youngsters of This Age Are Critical —Things for Girls to Wear.

Children's clothes are always interesting, and quite as important to mothers as their own, if they value their peace of mind, for the young men and maidens have become very wise and critical on the subject of dress. It is not enough that their garments are whole and tidy, they must be quite up to date as well, or the little ones are made unhappy by the disapproval of their schoolfellows, says a New York Sun writer. This spirit of criticism has developed wonderfully within a few

years, and mothers are made to realize its effect with every turn of fashion's fancy. The small boy's hat must have just the right turn of the brim, and his coat the required length, no matter how fast he grows; and the little maid of 6 years looks with scorn upon a sleeve which is not of the latest proportions, and so it goes. There is very little change in the style of gowns for little girls, except that the waists, sleeves and skirts are a bit fuller, and the touch of bright color, which is such a noticeable point of fashion in general, shows more and more in children's frocks. A very pretty school dress is made of dark blue serge, in pinafore style, to be worn over a blouse of bright red silk. Brown serge and bright green is another combination. Plaid and mixed tweeds make very serviceable school dresses. Cloaks or pelisses are at present the absorbing garment of interest, for last year's coat is sure to be too small. A pretty pelisse given in the illustration for a girl of 9 years, is made of brown cloth, plaited into a square yoke, with rosettes of ribbon velvet at each corner. The skirt, yoke and collar are edged with brown fur; also the plaited epaulets over the shoulders. Another one for dressy occasions is of broche and velvet. The pelisse is cut straight, with a Spanish jacket of velvet over. This is edged with fur and caught together across the front with loops of ribbon. The full sleeves have velvet cuffs, edged with fur. A small pelisse for a child of 4 hangs loose and full from the neck, and has a full pointed cape over the shoulders. Made of cream-white silk and trimmed with brown fur, it is very quaint and pretty, and equally so of gray, trimmed with chinchilla. A simple costume for a girl of 11 years is made of fawn satinette with blue spots. The bodice is crossed in front over a finely plaited vest of blue crepon. The upper part of the vest is edged at the ends by the wide collar of fawn and blue-shot silk, and the belt is of the same, with a rosette at the back. The gigot sleeves have satin cuffs.

HE MET AN OLD FRIEND.

Col. Ingersoll's Curious Experience at Memphis, Tenn.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, who, by the way, is soon to be heard in this city, has been doing more lecturing of late than during a previous period in a good many years. One incident that occurred in the course of his Southern tour served to remind him of his war experience. He lectured recently in Memphis on "Shakespeare." After the lecture he attended a reception given in his honor by Col. and Mrs. William R. Moore. Of the guests that were presented to him, he regarded one with an eye of vague recognition. "Surely I have seen you somewher before," said the colonel.

"Was it not about thirty yars ago?" asked the other. "That is to say, in December, 1863?"

"I have reason to remember that month," said Col. Ingersoll. "It was then that I was captured by the Confederates."

"And so have I," replied the guest, "for it was then that I had the honor of capturing a certain federal colonel. Don't you remember Major G.V. Rambaut, of Gen. Forrest's command?"

The colonel did remember, and the two ex-warriors sought a corner and recalled the details of the event. Col. Ingersoll, in command of an Illinois regiment of cavalry, had undertaken to the bridge, one which can be adjusted for both games, costs $275. More elaborate ones are richly carved, the sides inlaid with different colored mosaics. For private houses a table four by eight feet is used, requiring a room about 14 by 17 feet; the floor, if carpeted at all, should be covered with some thick, soft material. From fifteen to nineteen ounces is a fair weight for a cue, according to the balls now used.

prevent a large force of Forrest's men from crossing a certain deep stream. Leaving the greater part of his command to destroy a bridge Ingersoll moved up one side of the stream with a few men, and a field piece, in order to annoy the Confederates on the other side before the latter could reach the bridge. But Forrest got to the bridge, crossed it, and by superior numbers routed its defenders. Then he proceeded after Ingersoll. The Union colonel was unhorsed while leaping a fence, and the enemy, led by Major Rambaut, was on him ere he could rise. Immediately after the capture of Ingersoll, Gen. Forrest rode up.

"Who's in command of those troops," cried Forrest, pointing toward the flying Illinois cavalrymen.

"I don't know," replied Ingersoll, jocularly.

"Who was in command?" amended the general.

"If you'll keep the secret," said Ingersoll, coolly, "I'll tell you. I was."

Col. Ingersoll's good humor pleased Forrest, who treated him well and eventually exchanged him. After the war Forrest and Ingersoll renewed their acquaintance at Washington and became warm friends, but the colonel did not meet Major Rambaut until his recent visit to Memphis, thirty years later.

The Sacrifice.

"George," said she, in a low voice, "would you make a sacrifice for my happiness?"

"Certainly," he replied.

"Would you give up smoking for my sake?"

"Give up smoking for your sake!" he repeated. Then, after a silence, he exclaimed, hoarsely, "I can refuse you nothing. I will do so. Hereafter when I smoke, it will be for my own sake."—Kansas City Gossip.

A Timelock.

Pipkin—Positively, I must go home after the next jackpot.

Potts—Wife been scolding you again?

Pipkin—Worse than that; she has had a timelock put on the street door.—New York World.

Civic Spirit.

Woodbine, N. J., where a family has thrice had twins, must be the place where the woodbine twineth.—Philadelphia Record.

Figuring Up Dates.

In most parts of Syria, Palestine and Arabia fig trees and date palms are counted, and a tax levied on each tree.—The Agriculturist.

HORSEFLESH FOR FOOD.

The Taste for It Spreading in Europe.

Hippophagy, or to speak less euphemistically, the habit of eating horseflesh, is spreading in Europe. While savage man is known to have sated his ravenous hunger on horseflesh or any other variety of flesh he could find, the modern origin of this peculiar taste dates from the siege of Paris, during the Franco-Prussian war, when the populace were compelled from dire necessity to sacrifice this noble quadruped to sustain life. Many acquired a taste for the meat and the demand for it did not cease with the capitulation of the city.

It was to be seen on sale at many of the butchers' stalls, and has been ever since a staple article of diet for thousands of the poor of the French capital. For horseflesh is much cheaper than beef. Beef in Paris is worth 20 cents a pound, while horseflesh can be had for 8 cents a pound, which affords a reason why the barbarous custom should take such a firm hold upon these people when once necessity gave it root.

Once planted in Paris the practice spread to other continental cities, especially Berlin, where horseflesh is now consumed in considerable quantities by the poorer classes, and the medical authorities and humanitarians are raising their voices against what they justly consider a barbarous and dangerous custom.

The medical men warn the eaters of horseflesh that the horse is peculiarly liable to the disease known as trichinosis, also found in hogs, and while cooking generally destroys the germs of this disease, it cannot always be depended upon to do so, says a writer in the New York World. The disease is frightfully fatal in its effects and baffles medical skill.

The humanitarians take the ground of sentiment, urging the almost human affection of the horse and the close companionship he has shared with man since the dawn of the human race. A base return, they deem it, to slaughter and eat this noble creature. In spite of these warnings and protests hippophagy is on the increase in Europe. It has not yet reached England, nor is it likely to as long as its roast beef and mutton of Australia and New Zealand last. Still, if the sentimental Britishers are too squeamish to eat their horses, they are not too squeamish to sell them to the continent to be eaten. Quite a number of superannuated equines are exported for that purpose.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S OLD WAGON.

Aged Yellow Vehicle Now Stands in a Deserted New Jersey Plain.

Daniel Webster's "old yellow wagon" now stands in a dreary spot on Pettis plain in Greenfield. If it could speak it could tell an interesting story.

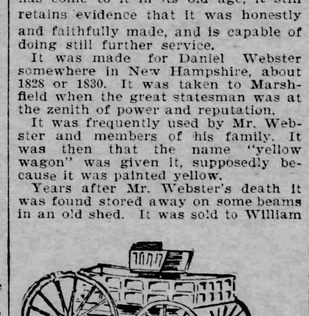
Once the family wagon of the great statesman, then to be finally sold for a bull terrier and allowed to stand on a dreary old plain, filled with snow in winter and be used as the roosting-place of turkeys, tells in a single sentence some of the mutations of fortune that have come to the old carriage.

Notwithstanding the hard luck that has come to it in its old age, it still retains evidence that it was honestly and faithfully made, and is capable of doing still further service.

It was made for Daniel Webster somewhere in New Hampshire, about 1828 or 1830. It was taken to Marshfield when the great statesman was at the zenith of power and reputation.

It was frequently used by Mr. Webster and members of his family. It was then that the name "yellow wagon" was given it, supposedly because it was painted yellow.

Years after Mr. Webster's death it was found stored away on some beams in an old shed. It was sold to William



DANIEL WEBSTER'S WAGON.

Houghton, of Houghton's express. He had the wagon put in order and used it.

Something like a dozen years ago there was a craze for old wagons in Frankline county and the Webster wagon was purchased by George T. C. Holden, now of Hudson, well known as a landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible and it excited much interest. It was used by Mr. Holden for pleasure driving and was shown at various times when collections of antiquities were exhibited.

In time Mr. Holden disposed of his livery business to Thomas Nims, now of Athol, and the old wagon went with the remainder of the stock. Mr. Nims had no use for it, and traded it one day to Henry S. Wood, receiving in return a bull-terrier dog. The dog was named Daniel Webster, and is still alive and owned by the Nims family in Greenfield.

Mr. Wood used the old wagon until he tired of it and then allowed it to stand out of doors on Pettis plain. It now has for company several broken-down carriages, and the turkeys that roam over the plain use it as a roosting place at night.

One or two boards are missing from the bottom of the body, but otherwise than this it is capable of rendering excellent service for many years to come.

The axles are entirely of wood and all the iron work is hand-made. The springs are of wood and are attached to the body by leather straps.

The other day the old wagon was shown at the field-day exercises of the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial association, and was given the post of honor.

Of Some Use.

"Depend upon it, children," said the benignant old gentleman, who was addressing the Sunday school, "we were fashioned by a wiser power than ourselves. There was no mistake made in putting us together. If our hands were placed where our feet are, and our feet where our hands are, how could we get along? It would be exceedingly awkward. Children; exceedingly awkward. I stretch my hand out this way I move my fingers like this. Now, what is this an evidence of, children?"

There was no reply, and after waiting a moment the speaker answered the question himself.

"It is an evidence of design. Don't forget that, children," he continued, impressively. "It is an evidence of design. Suppose, for instance, my eye, instead of having lids and lashes, had legs. Suppose my eye had legs. How could I use them?"

"You could use them in running your eye over the congregation, couldn't you?" replied a deeply interested little boy near the door.—Chicago Tribune.

Opportune.

The Author—This play of mine is good, but it's very sad.

The Manager—All right. We're looking for a farce-comedy plot just now.—Chicago Record.

Raise Grain and Sometimes Cain.

Sioux Indians, of South Dakota, sell more than $50,000 worth of grain to the government every year.—Iowa Register.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER VI.

We made a flying trip through the Adirondacks, and then down the coast to Goldsboro, North Carolina, before we went farther west. Wayne seemed to be greatly interested in some Anglo-American castles which we visited and closely inspected upon this portion of our trip. It was very natural, perhaps, that he should be interested in these, after seeing the old world castles of preceeding generations, and yet the fact caused me to lose something of my faith in the utter unselfishness of his plans. "Ah, ha, old fellow," I mentally commented. "I understand your journey at last. Your Garden of Eden is to contain a rich man's palace, it seems. Perhaps your Eden hovels may be built of hewn stone as well, but you won't get me to help you in building them. I have better business on hand than that!"

When we were once in the mountains under the thin disguise of hunting for whatever game the country afforded, Wayne was full of an eager excitement. It soon became evident that he did not propose to establish his garden and carry out his great schemes near any of the great centers of civilization, and this I took as a farther evidence that he was not quite sure as to what the great world would think of his plans. What he seemed to want was some secluded valley, far away from prying eyes, and yet nothing in the valley line seemed to satisfy him. One would be too wide and open, and another would be altogether too narrow. One would not be secluded enough, or the mountains about it could be too easily scaled, and another would be too barren or too far from a market. There was sure to be some fatal defect in each and every one we visited, but Wayne still kept on, firm in the faith that it was his destiny to find just exactly what he wanted.

At length we came to a valley which seemed to promise well as far as we could study its characteristics upon the large maps which we were able to obtain in the neighborhood. A considerable river ran through it, and it was not very far from an important railroad junction. The mountain barriers seemed to almost enclose it at either end, and this, I found, was an important consideration with Wayne. He was evidently not going to have the heathen world breaking into his Eden if he could help it.

We planned to enter the valley by its upper end, and had purchased a suitable seat farther up the river. The night before we entered the valley we camped under the shadow of the towering mountains, and the next morning at daybreak commenced floating down into it.

Just within the mountains which rose like palisades upon either side, was a smaller valley almost enclosed by high hills, and of several hundred acres in extent. For some reason Wayne was greatly delighted at discovering this half mountainous region, although I could not imagine what use he could make of it. The river descended rapidly while running through the tract, so rapidly, in fact, that we were often obliged to jump overboard to prevent our clumsy craft from being dashed upon the rocks. "What in thunder can you find in this heaven forsaken hole to tickle you so greatly," I demanded, considerably disgusted with it all. "I am sure you cannot call this a paradise or anything like it."

"It will make a dandy fish pond," he remarked, looking at me in a quizzical way.

I wondered if he were fool enough to build himself a million dollar fish pond in addition to his other dimly revealed schemes, but I said nothing. Castle or fish pond, it did not much matter which, since either was likely to swallow a mint of money for which there would be no adequate return. And then, since he had not made a confident of me in regard to his plans, I did not propose to gratify him by expressing too much curiosity in the matter.

As soon as we were through the broken ground of the first valley the river became more level, but the current was still swift enough to carry us along rapidly. Wayne was eagerly scanning the view on either side of us and was mildly enthusiastic over the prospect of finding just exactly what he had been in search of. In fact it was as tidy a bit of country as one could wish to see. The maps had shown that there were no towns or considerable villages in the valley, but the numerous Southern houses of the better class and the well kept plantations testified to the fertility of the soil and to the enterprise of the inhabitants.

We stopped occasionally when we saw a good opportunity of getting into conversation with any one whom we might see. Wayne professed himself a speculator in search of a couple of hundred acres as a site for a "hotel," and in this way we picked up many a bit of information that was likely to be of use if Wayne should decide to buy the valley. Another unexpected item of information that was of considerable interest to us was that one of the prominent planters of the valley was named Green." Of course the name signified nothing in itself, but the added fact that he had a daughter who was known as "Vie," and the knowledge that Miss Vivian and her mother had come from the South, was quite sufficient to put us into a pretty state of excitement. Possibly this accounted in some degree for Wayne's enthusiasm in regard to the valley, but it really seemed to be one that was well adapted to his purposes as far as I understood them at the time.

By 11 o'clock we had floated and rowed pretty well down toward the center of the valley and were upon the watch for the place which had been described to us as the Green plantation. We came at length to a rather pretentious cluster of buildings close to the river's edge and not far from some low rapids which bid fair to check our progress for a time, at least. A young negro was fishing upon the bank and we drew in near the shore in order to make our inquiries of him. "Whose place is this, bub?" Wayne asked as I guided the boat well in toward the boy.

"Colonel Green's, Massa," the boy answered, with a broad grin.

Wayne and I exchanged significant glances. "Do you think that the colonel would be willing to sell us a dinner?" Wayne asked.

"I reckon not, Massa."

"Why not?"

"He isn't keeping a tavern dis here yer."

"Well, then, do you think he would give us one?"

"I dun no, but I reckon so."

"Are you good at catching."

The darkey's face broadened still further as Wayne commenced putting his hand into his pocket, but he did not answer. He was too much engaged in trying to discover what kind of a fish he was likely to catch at that throw. When Wayne tossed a dollar to him he caught it nimbly enough and the grin on his face broadened to mammoth proportions. He was evidently our slave from that very moment.

"Just take these cards up to the house and find out what the colonel thinks about it, will you?" Wayne said, producing the pasteboards.

The boy was full of eagerness to be off but Wayne stopped him. "The colonel has a family, of course," he said. "Are there any young ladies up yonder?"

The young kid grinned in a very knowing way. "Dare's only the young missis as lives at home now, an' she's down to Augusta," he answered.

"What is her name?"

"Miss Vivian, Massa."

"All right, my boy. Go ahead and mind that you tell the colonel that we are good looking gentlemen. That is that one of us is."

The boy looked at me and grinned again and started off. "Stanley, what does this mean?" Wayne asked as soon as he was out of earshot.

"It means that you are really a man of destiny as you have always claimed, and that you are bound to get you Eve and your Eden both at once," I growled. "Everything comes to you. Even your divine Vivian as soon as you are ready to settle down and marry her."

I was not in a pleasant frame of mind. That smiling countenance which I had seen framed in a car window was not to belong to me after all. Of course the young lady would not hesitate between us when thirty or forty millions were in the balance. Girls never do that! I could not even console myself with the Philadelphia heiress, who I knew was still unmarried, for I was not a philanthropist, and she would never smile upon me as Vivian had done.

"It does look a little like fate, but I must remind you that my Vivian has not come to me yet," Wayne remarked dryly.

"Oh, but she will!" I declared. "As soon as she hears that a millionaire lover is loafing about her place and waiting to throw himself into her arms she'll come upon the lightning express. Trust a girl for that!"

"Perhaps she is spoken for already. It is two years and over since we saw her."

"There's no danger of that. The fates are on your side. Confound your luck, anyway! I don't see why you should get all the luck, and the money, too. There ought to be a law to make you divide up—on the luck, at least."

He laughed quietly but did not answer. A few moments later the colonel himself came down to the river bank to meet us. "Gentlemen, you are welcome to our poor hospitality," he said. "We cannot give you anything very great to-day as it happens, but such as it is it is yours. Which of you is Mr. Morrison?"

Wayne acknowledged his identity as he shook hands with the old gentleman. "Colonel, I am very glad indeed to become acquainted with you," he said, honestly enough.

"And I am very glad to meet you, sir," the colonel said. "I think that I have heard of you, sir. Are you a son of Peter Morrison, the great railroad man?"

"Yes, sir," Wayne answered. "But I do not care to have it generally known while I am in your valley. We are here for a little outing, and I should prefer to be known as plain Mr. Morrison. As for my address, our summer residence is at Dobb's Ferry on the Hudson."

"We shall respect your wishes, sir. We shall respect your wishes," the colonel said with a good deal of deference, and then he turned and led the way toward the house.

A pleasant featured lady met us at the door and repeated the colonel's welcome. She was matronly looking and yet she appeared quite young compared with her husband. I looked closely to see some of the features of the younger lady whom we had met in her countenance, but I was disappointed. There were more of Vivian's looks in the colonel's portly features, and yet I could not imagine that the beautiful girl whom I had seen in the elevated car favored him in any great degree.

In the course of the conversation at the table it came out that the colonel could be persuaded to part with his place. "Mrs. Green has always wanted to live in the city," he said to Wayne. "She and our youngest daughter spent one winter in New York ten years ago, and they haven't been fairly contented with things at home since then. Vivian is down to Augusta at her sister's half of the time as it is. If we could sell I am not sure but that we would all go there to live."

Wayne was speechless at first at this confirmation of his hopes, but he quickly collected his faculties and applied them to the case in hand. "Perhaps I might find a purchaser for you if you would sell cheaply enough, colonel," he said. "How much land have you?"

"A thousand acres here and five hundred more back nearer the mountain. It is all good land, sir."

"What is your lowest price for it? I was told this morning that good land sold in your valley, improvements and all, for $15 per acre."

"No, sir. No, sir," the colonel declared. "Not land like this. Back near the mountain it might sell for that, but not river lands, and with such improvements as these. This plantation is worth $40,000, sir, if it is worth a cent."

"I presume the location makes some difference," Wayne remarked, "but then the trouble is to make people look at it in the same light that you do. For myself I should prefer the high lands back of you, for my purpose. I am afraid the bottom lands might be unhealthy. And then I do not care for the improvements, any way."

"There is nothing healthier in all the country, sir, than our river lands," the colonel declared zealously. "It is abominably healthy here. So healthy, in fact, that we can not get a doctor to locate within ten miles of us."

"To tell the truth I am looking for a little land for a hotel site," Wayne said, laughing a little. "Possibly I might talk with you at the figure I mentioned. Does your land take in the high plateau that we can see over against the mountain?"

"No, sir. It does not run so far back as that. It lies along the river mostly. The land back there is poor. Only good for pasturage, sir."

I was surprised at Wayne that he should stop to haggle with the father of Vivian Green. I expected, rather, that he would generously offer the old gentleman his price for the place, upon the spot. I could see the policy of the bargaining, of course, if he intended to buy the whole valley, but I had not given him credit for the foresight necessary to exercise it. "Who does the high plateau belong to?" he asked of the colonel.

"To an old gentleman by the name of Holloway, sir," the colonel answered. "I reckon you won't be able to buy his land, Mr. Morrison. He is a stayer. Can't leave the ghosts of his grandfathers, I expect. But ghosts don't make any difference with me. If the land suits you I will sell it and throw the ghosts in."

"Oh, well, we will find a site that will suit us somewhere, if we decide to come," Wayne said, after laughing duly at the old gentleman's witticism. "But I am inclined to favor the high land back of your place. It would make a better location for our purpose, I think."

I could see that the colonel did not like this sudden dropping of the subject, but he was evidently wise enough to bide his time. "How long do you think of staying in these parts?" he asked of Wayne.

"A week perhaps, or even longer, if the notion takes us," Wayne answered. "As we are out primarily for the pleasure of it, we come and go whenever and whereever we please."

"We will be beholden to you, gentlemen, if you will both accept of our poor hospitality while you remain in the village," the colonel hastened to assert. "It isn't often that we have the privilege of entertaining gentlemen from the city. I assure you, sir, that it will be a favor to us," and a pleasure also."

"Yes, Mr. Morrison, you and your friend will both be very welcome," Mrs. Green added. "Since my daughter and I were in New York two years ago, it will only be repaying our debt of gratitude to your city. I really hope you will stay."

"Thank you, Mrs. Green," Wayne answered. "We will stay for a day or two, at least, if Stanley is willing. I am sorry that your daughter is not at home. I should have been glad to have met her. Does she make a long stay in Augusta?"

From my position as a semi-spectator at the table, I could see the colonel flash a meaning glance at his wife, but she was too much occupied in answering Wayne to notice it. He was evidently quick to catch at the idea of providing an added inducement to keep us in the valley. "She was intending to stay a month or two when she went, but she may be back sooner," Mrs. Green answered.

"Vivian comes and goes whenever the notion takes her," the colonel declared, sending a defiant glance across at his wife. "I shouldn't be at all surprised to see her at home to-morrow."

Mrs. Green looked a little surprised at the remark, but she caught something of its meaning, perhaps, and was silent. I grinned inwardly at the manner in which our wishes and the colonel's were apparently becoming identical, but I kept as clerical a look as possible upon my outer physiognomy. "We should be delighted to see Miss Vivian, I am sure," I said, anxious to do all I could to hasten her return.

While Wayne and the colonel were trying to find some topic of conversation that did not pertain to the price and merits of real estate, I, from my corner of the table, was getting a good deal of information, some of it of a rather puzzling character, from my hostess. If fate was really on our side, this time, I was bound to make the most of her fleeting good nature.

"So you and your daughter spent some time in New York?" I asked. "Did you like the city?"

"Very much in a general way," she answered. "We lived quietly, though, and went into very little society. Vivian was studying music, and I was there simply to keep her company."

"Ah, then she is a musician!" I exclaimed, rather ardently. The fact raised the young lady still higher in my flattering estimation.

Mrs. Green looked at me curiously. I thought, and I hastened to curb the outward show of my interest. "Yes," she answered. "She is in Augusta now for the purpose of taking a lady's place in one of the city choirs, while she goes abroad. Our oldest daughter lives there, and it has been almost like a second home to Vivian."

"You found some friends in New York, I suppose," I said, intent upon keeping the conversation in its original channel and anxious to connect the two ends of the story together and to know that we were not being mocked by some mere coincidence in names. "In what part of the city did you live?"

"Upon Forty-ninth street. We found some very pleasant acquaintances at the place where we roomed. In fact, my daughter corresponds with one of the girls who lived in the adjoining suite, even now. Vivian was at home evenings, and if I got lonesome during the day I could go in and sit with Miss Vernon."

It was quite true, then. There could be no mistake now, for I remembered the name of Vernon quite distinctly. And so this Damon like friend could not tell where Vivian Green had gone! Did she imagine, I wondered, that there was a magnificent fortune waiting upon Miss Vivian's beck and call?

"Has your daughter been back to the city since?" I asked. I was anxious to learn some of the particulars of her last visit. But I was surprised and dumbfounded at the answer.

"No," Mrs. Green said, glancing at me in a very friendly way. I had discovered before this that mothers with marriageable daughters seldom objected to talking about them with marriageable young men. "We are not rich enough to travel for the pleasure of it," she continued without looking up. "Vivian might have gone back the next winter, however, if it had not been for some rather unpleasant experiences she encountered the winter she was there. She had no wish to have them repeated."

A sinking sensation came over me. "What were they?" I managed to ask, vividly remembering Mrs. Bodine's unaccountable hostility toward us, and wondering if what Mrs. Green had to tell me could in any way be connected with that.

"I do not know that I ought to speak of it," my hostess said, after a moment's hesitation. "But a young man met her on the street once, as she was returning from the Conservatory, and insisted upon becoming acquainted with her. He even continued to persecute her afterwards, when she had made it clearly evident to him that his attentions were unwelcome. She has reason to suspect that it was one of the rich young men of your city, but she is not quite positive. She has hated New York ever since upon his account."

I believe that my face was burning, but, fortunately, Mrs. Green did not look up at once. I glanced at Wayne, but he was deep in some discussion with the colonel, and evidently had not heard.

"Is that a custom with New York gentlemen?" Mrs. Green asked, innocently. "I have heard of some other instances like it."

"I hope not," I stammered.

"Did you ever do anything of the kind, Mr. Brown?" She was now regarding me very intently, but was smiling pleasantly.

"Why do you ask?" I inquired, more disturbed than ever.

"Because I fancied that there was a guilty look upon your countenance," she

JOHANNA'S QUEER TRICKS

ANYBODY CAN GET AN HOUR'S SOLID ENJOYMENT

By Watching the Gorilla at Central Park—Drinks a Quart of Wine Daily—Understands Portuguese.

There is much of the woman about Johanna, except that she knows more than she will ever tell anybody.

It will repay anybody to go up to Central Park some morning and gain permission to go inside the inclosure put up for the general public and there watch the gorilla's deportment for an hour, says the New York Herald. She is spoiled, no doubt, and when she doesn't get all of the earth she wants at one time she has an alarming temper and a fiendish yell.

She stands five feet two in her webbed feet. She is twelve years old, and will not have attained her full growth before she is eighteen or twenty, and at present she weighs 110 pounds.

When first seen yesterday, she sat in her big black barred cage, with her chin on her knuckles, languidly surveying some banana and orange skins. There was a whole apple there, too, which she turned over with a little contemptuous dig once or twice, as though she did want something more, but this wasn't good enough. When Johanna looks disgusted her long mouth droops and her eyes close, and she felt very much this way when "Mat" McKay, the keeper, called her up and held outside the bars her favorite raw egg.

"Stand back," he said. "You'll see when she puts out her arm for this the length it is. She could lay hold of you a good distance off and leave an impression you wouldn't like, on your clothes at least."

When the arm did shoot out with the fist closed it was the arm of a prize fighter. You trembled for your eye or your ribs and kept your distance after without warning.

"Ha!" talked to her in Portuguese. Every word concerning herself she understands like any human being. She thought she was going to get the egg straight off, and, like a well mannered lady, she stood up with one hand grasping the bars, the other pushed through and held open, and a look of languishing satisfaction on her sagacious face.

"Hand up that apple, Johanna, and I'll give you your egg."

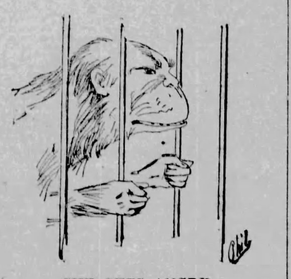
At this Johanna lay down flat on her back and kicked furiously. She yelled with such force that the women spectators were stuffing their ears and, in general, behaved exactly like the child

LOOKING AT HER REFLECTION IN A SPOON.

of a millionaire, who has never had its wishes thwarted and makes bedlam until it gets what it want. She kept this up until human ears could stand it no longer, and when "Mat" called "Aqui" in a promising tone she got up with swollen cheeks and looked at him sullenly through the bars.

To see Johanna break, however, from sullenness to satisfaction is worth the penance of all the yells. She backs on her neck, buries her chin in her chest and discloses her fine set of teeth in a gloating smile. Squatting down in the cleared space, she proceeds to knock the top off the egg and suck it with unction.

Two dozen bananas, one dozen oranges, one dozen raw eggs, about one pound of grapes, pineapple or cocoanut form her daily food. She begins with a lemon to suck at seven in the morning, and next has a nog of egg and port wine. Several bowls of strong coffee alternate with a quart of wine through the day. She has no special hours for meals. She begins eating when she gets up, and stops only when she goes to bed. She has an unpleasant way of firing through the bars any portions of food she thinks inferior if



SHE GETS ANGRY.

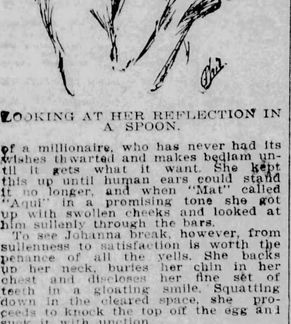
she happens to be out of sorts, and she has the aim of a hammer thrower.

Satisfied with her egg, Johanna surveyed the crowd outside with a grimace of dubious scorn that was inimitable. Simultaneously she turned the empty egg shell round between her small thumb and four big fingers, glancing from egg to crowd as though ruminating upon an affinity between them. Finally, she threw away the shell with an air as if to say, "It's not worth it."

"Aqui" Mat called again, but Johanna knew it was for nothing to eat or drink, so, to show she was otherwise engaged and couldn't attend, she took the despised apple into a corner and pretended to nibble it.

Seven dollars a gallon is paid for her wine. She had never had an extra dose, "Mat" declared. Chiko had several times, and in his uproarious drunkenness tore up everything he could get at. As an experiment "Mat" gave her an extra dose yesterday, and his judgment of results is simply that she becomes "nothing but sassy."

Johanna accepted the wine in a bowl. She stuck her finger in the stir up the sugar, upon which "Mat" gave her a spoon. She used the spoon and shook with a big chuckle when she got the wine down. Then she handed back the bowl, but retired into a corner with the spoon. She polished it dry with her hairy hands, and then snickered and grimaced at her own reflection in it, until the onlookers were in convulsions over the unusual treat. No commands,



SHE THREW THE EGG AT THE KEEPER.

no promises nor entreaties would wean from her the spoon. When "Mat" stamped she stuck it in the back of her neck and looked innocently at him as much as to say she had no spoon. Then she drew it forth again and smiled ravishingly at her own image. She hugged and fondled it and finally took it to a new corner, where she turned her back with it to the community.

Finding she was not to be left in peace she eventually yielded to the influence of the wine, and in an impudent way got as mad as "Mat" himself. She whacked the spoon against the bars in a "get it if you can" sort of a way. She poked it out and snatched it back. She grinned and ogled and mocked with refined malignity.

"I'll have that spoon," "Mat" said, and he approached with an orange in one hand, an egg in the other.

"There's an egg, Johanna," he said, "and give me the spoon."

Johanna was wary. She put forth her hand for the egg before yielding the spoon, and was handed the orange instead.

Then she took the orange and fired it back, catching "Mat's" escaping heels, and if ever an ape's attitude declared, "You don't try any more of that business here, for I'm a lady," Johanna's did. She rose for the second to five feet six and then, overcome by the exertion, relaxed completely.

"Mat" brought her to by the egg. She limply dropped out the spoon, then settled herself to rest.

THOSE DEAR LITTLE FOLK.

Bright Sayings of the Gems of the Household's Richest Setting.

Three-year-old Lynn is subject to very hard colds. The last one made him almost sick, and he threw himself into his mother's arms, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, both mine eyes leak, and one of my noses won't go."

Ethel is four years old, and often surprises us with expressions borrowed from older people. When asked to repeat a question one day, she said, with a toss of the head: "Shakespeare never repeats."

"Who was Shakespeare, Ethel?" quickly asked her mother.

The child hesitated for a moment, then replied, confidently, "Oh, a great big man, who never said the same thing two times."

For the first time in her short life, three-year-old Helen was at church. It was Communion Sunday, and as the child stood beside her father in the vestibule she peeped within the door, then exclaimed:

"Come, papa, come, quick—supper's ready."

Isabel had been very naughty—so naughty that her mother felt she must whip her. Operations were only just begun when Miss Isabel stopped her lusty yelling and said: "There, that will do; bring me the witch hazel bottle—I'm all black and blue."

Practical Helen is eight years old. She came into the house with a thoughtful face and the question, "Mamma, dear, what is a stepmother?"

Her mama explained that when God took little children's mammas to be with Him, He often permitted the papas to marry other mammas, who would take their places and be kind to the little children.

Helen pondered over the matter, then a light broke over her face, and she announced:

"Well, mamma, if God were to take you to be with Him, I'll ask papa to marry Aunt Sally and save us children the trouble of getting acquainted with a stranger."

Papa came down to dinner one day with a coat on much the worse for wear at the elbows. As he took his seat he apologized for wearing so rusty a coat outside his study.

"You see," he said, "I'm budding."

"I beg your pardon, papa," replied little Marian quickly, "but things look the best when budding. I should say you were going to seed."

Miss Mabel is ten years old. One day she forgot herself and did that for which she was called to apologize—this being a severe punishment to the little girl, whose proud spirit rebelled.

After all was over and bedtime at hand, she sat on the floor thoughtfully contemplating the day.

"Mamma, you say Jesus sympathizes with us in all things?"

"Yes, dear; you know He was tempted in all points as we are."

"Even without sin," slowly added Mabel. Then, vigorously, "Mamma, certainly if Jesus never sinned He never had to apologize, and so I don't see how He can possibly sympathize with us when we have to."

Theo is eight years old, and has been called upon to struggle with school examinations. The other day she rushed into the house and exclaimed to her brother:

"Oh, Cliff, we were examined in jography to-day, and one question was, 'Why is Africa called the Dark Continent?' and I said, 'Because so many negroes live there. Do you think I've passed?'"

What is Politeness?

To avail much politeness must be a habit, not an occasional mood. Like full dress, it really shows to disadvantage if not worn with the air of having been born in it. We must wear it at home or we shall not find it fitting us well in the house of our neighbor.

I have a charming friend who insists that politeness is but the highest order of selfishness—that the desire to be thought well of by all good people, may by all people good or bad, is at the bottom of it. We need not accept this theory; but, after all, it is worth while to have everybody feel that we wish to make our presence a comfort and not an embarrassment.

Mere elegance of manners, mere correctness in following conventional rules, mere accuracy of deportment as regards physical bearing, and mere facility in gliding through the intricacies of formal social gymnastics are doubtless important attainments; but politeness may not be reached by these, but must be constantly thoughtful of what will please others—you must find your own happiness in making each person happy that you meet. You must be a storage battery of cheerful and engaging influences, an optimist, a prophet of good, as well as a person of easy and polished bearing. I have met very courtly people who were exceedingly impolite; they forgot to overlook the discourtesy of others.—Angeline Bryce Martin, in The Chautauquan for March.

New Languages.

Fang and Mang'anja are the two latest languages to appear in print. Fang is spoken on the Gaboon river, in West Africa, and for it the British Religious Tract Society and the American board of foreign missions have combined to issue a catechism and a primer. Mang'anja is the language of the district south of Lake Nyassa, and into it "The Peep o' Day" is being translated through the efforts of a woman missionary at Blantyre.

Cash Preferred to Courtesies.

We received a very flattering proposition this week to advertise a neighboring fair and accept the "usual courtesies" as pay. The "usual courtesies" won't pay running expenses, etc., and if the management wants the fair advertised in this sheet they will have to come down with the cash. We have quit giving $5 worth of space for two 25 cent tickets.—Ambia (Ind.) News.

Caught by Selfishness.

A Rhode Island man, it is said, uses a mirror to ensnare fish. The mirror is just behind the bait, and when the fish catches sight of both he apparently sees another fish after the bait and hastens to gobble it himself.

A Base Hit.

They thought "Lady Windermere's Fan" had something to do with the bleachers until they heard it played at Dodge City.—Kansas City Star.

Commendation.

R. W. Bassett, of Howard county, is 75 years old, and the brave old man is going to marry again.—St. Louis Star Sayings.

Populist Convention.

Sound the loud timbrel, o'er land and o'er sea, the hoboes are crowding to this fair citee.—Florida Times-Union.

Profitable Wicker Work.

St. Regis Indians, in New York state, make $85,000 annually in the basket business.—Buffalo Courier.

Women Vote in Norway.

In Norway woman have school suffrage.—Chautauquan.

Dyspepsia Cured

"My wife has been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have perfectly cured her. At times the lightest food would distress her terribly. She could not sleep and had dreadful sick headaches. She tried different medicines, but none did her any good. At last Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and two bottles gave relief—made her perfectly well. She is not now troubled

Mrs. Otis Merritt

with any sick headaches nor bad feelings, can eat heartily and sleep well." OTIS MERRITT, Auburn, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are mild and gentle.

SAD FATE OF AN ELECTION BETTER.

I think I'll open a general store—now since the 'lection's done;
I bet Bill Jones a beaver hat on Hill, an'—Bill Jones won!
I bet Jim Brown a pair o' shoes—I didn't dream I'd lose—
That New York's vote would be—oh, well! Jim Brown, he's got the shoes!
Tom Spinks—he came an' hit me fer a spankin' pair o' boots;
Bill Jenkins and Dick Spurlin fer two twenty-dollar suits!
I'll tell you, this here landslide's been enough to strike me dumb.
I'm goin' to open a general store an' pay off as they come!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.

'Twas named the golden flower when
The hue of every fellow
Belonging to the family
Was most decided yellow.

But some of them were once convinced
That silver had been slandered,
And, with their angry faces blanched,
Flocked to another standard.

The family quarrel then grew fierce;
Some redder grew, some duller,
Till now they lift their bushy heads
In almost every color.
—Columbus Dispatch.

EVERYWHERE THE STOCK.

Gotham Girls Are Devoted to These Gay Velvet Collars.

The New York girl is devoted to the stock. She realizes how much the bit of bright velvet or soft crepe has to do with the effect of her gown. And she is buying stocks with a recklessness that only a typical American girl can show.

At present every day brings with it a new stock. The demand is so great for these adjustable collars that one novelty falls over the other in its hurry to be a success.

The stock which has bravely held its own amid a crowd of novelties is made

THREE FAVORITE PATTERNS.

of a band of velvet with two pert little loops at either side and a buckle in the center. These stocks also come in crepe de chine, and soft rosettes take the place of the loops. They are made of striking colors like cerise, Lincoln green and bluet.

The very latest stock is simplicity itself. It is merely a broad plain band of satin ribbon fastened at the back with a big butterfly bow. When made of some bright color it gives a stylish touch to a sombre waist. Another novelty is a combination of necktie and stock. Crepe laid in narrow folds is used for the stock. To this is fastened two loops of crepe partially covered with lace.

There is a vast number of chiffon stocks displayed in the shop windows, and the dalntiest one of all is made of a succession of wee chiffon rosettes.

The stock collars joined to a yoke are also seen in great variety. Many of the yokes are formed of deep Vans Dyke points, while others are of chiffon frills and lace combined. Tailor-made gowns are now worn with a chemisette of soft plaited chiffon instead of one of stiff linen. Soft collars and shirt studs are losing their popularity.

—The torture of dyspepsia and sick headache, the agonizing itching and pain of salt rheum, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRILLIANTS.

And still fair nature passes kings,
And scholars of precision,
That she may hear the lard who sings
Within her vales elysian.
—James Riloy.

'Twas sweet to have a thousand fears,
And each by thee removed;
'Twas bliss—'twas music to my ears—
To love and to be loved!
And thus to prove thee o'er and o'er,
My fond complaints grew bold;
But never did I love thee more
Than when thou deem'dst me cold!
—Charles Swain.

BRAVE LOVE.

He'd nothing but his violin
I'd nothing but my song,
uBt we were wed when skies were blue
And summer days were long.
And when we rested by the hedge
The robins came and told
How they had dared to woo and win
When early spring was cold.
We sometimes supped on dewberries
Or slept among the hay,
But oft the farmers' wives at eve
Came out to hear us play
The rare old tunes—the dear old tunes;
We could not starve for long
While my man had his violin
And I my sweet love song.

The world has aye gone well with us,
Old man, since we were one;
Our homeless wandering down the lanes—
It long ago was done;
But those who wait for gold or gear,
For houses and for kine,
Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and sere
And love and beauty tine,
Will never know the joy of hearts
That met without a fear
When you had but your violin
And I a song, my dear.
—Mary Kyle Dallas.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

Another on Tim Campbell.

Here's the very latest campaign story at Tim Campbell's expense. Dandy Jim Horbacker, it appears, left a fine silk umbrella at the Tim Campbell Campaign club rooms the other night. Tim found it and called Dandy Jim up on the telephone.

"Hello, Dandy! Is that you?" Tim asked.

"Dandy evidently answered yes, for the next question Tim asked was:

"Did yez leave an umbrella at the club, Dandy?"

Dandy must have said yes again, for Tim yelled:

"Ye did? And is this it?" holding the umbrella up at the telephone as he said it.—Boston Herald.

Her Power.

She tamed the haughty and the proud
But gave new courage to humility;
This lustrous maiden was endowed
And crowned with irresistibility.

The flowers at her coming rose,
While nature bowed as her adorer;
And lowly, at the day's soft close,
The sun himself went down before her.
—Judge.

Reducing the Population.

Superintendent—"The poor-house is overcrowded."

Deacon Grim—"I wondered why taxes was so high. I s'pose it wouldn't do to kill any of 'em, would it?"

"Of course not."

"No; come to think, guess it wouldn't; but I'll tell you what to do. Get them to discussing, 'Is Suicide a sin?' Then leave the doors unlocked, so them what goes crazy can get to the river."—New York Weekly.

His One Failing.

"Oh, I was so glad to hear of your marriage," said the friend who had not seen her for years. "I do hope you got a nice man, with no bad habits."

"He has only one," said the youngish woman. "The mother habit."

"The mother habit?"

"Yes. Mother's coffee, mother's pies, and all that sort of thing. I don't believe I can ever break him of it, either"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Peaches From Dixie.

The peach crop of Kent county, Maryland, this year was 60,000 bushels, worth $50,000.—Baltimore American.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Occupation of Huntsville.

Editor Camp Fire:—On the same day that Gen. Bruell left Nashville for Pittsburg Landing he dispatched Gen. Mitchell's third division, composed of three brigades—the Eighth, under Col. J. B. Turchin, consisting of 19th Ill., 37th Ind., 18th Ohio and 24th Ill.; the Seventeenth brigade, under Brig. Gen. E. Dumont, consisting of 3d Ohio, 10th Ohio and 15th Ky.; the Ninth brigade, under Col. J. W. Sill, composed of 22d Ohio, 21st Ohio, 2d Ohio and 10th Wis. regiments. They went on a hazardous expedition down through Tennessee to Huntsville, Ala., leaving Murfreesboro, Tenn., on the 5th of April. They marched to Shelbyville, 26 miles, in twelve hours, amid a cold drizzling rain. They experienced a warm reception from the inhabitants of that beautiful city. Here they were obliged to remain two days, awaiting the arrival of their supply train, and on the 8th, after a march of 27 miles they reached Fayetteville, Lincoln county, a town where the secession sentiment was almost universal. Fifteen miles beyond they crossed the state line, and entered Alabama, continuing their course due south. A Northern journal says: It stirs the blood with enthusiasm to read the exploits of Gen. Mitchell in Alabama, so full are they of dash, enterprise and daring. When the general was on his way to Bridgeport he met a native, whom he asked to show him a point where a certain stream could be forded. The Alabamian declined to furnish the information. "Bind him and march him to the head of the column!" said the general. Then every man of three thous? and in the ranks was ordered to take a rail from the adjacent fences and these were thrown into the river, extemporizing a bridge, on which the troops crossed. At another place they came upon a stream, three hundred feet wide and twenty feet deep. "Never mind," said the general, "I have a pontoon bridge;" and he ordered his men to roll down the bales from a load of abandoned cotton near by. Some of the officers laughed at the idea of making a birdge of such material, but he told them he had calculated the buoyancy of cotton, and found it to be four hundred and eighty-six pounds to the bale. The bridge was made, and the calculation proved correct. On reaching a bridge near Sunrise it was found to be on fire with a piece of rebel artillery stationed to command it. Gen. Mitchell entered the bridge and asked who would volunteer to save it. A sergeant of the Thirty-third Ohio sprang after him. "You are my man," said the general. In a moment the bridge was thronged with volunteers and they saved it. At another place the general himself was found in the mud with his coat off working on a bridge on which his command crossed a swamp. As the army advanced in eager curiosity became manifest to know the point of destination. On the way the general met a man traveling on foot. He asked him how far it was to Huntsville. "Eleven miles," was the reply. "Do they know we are coming?" "No, they have not the least idea of it." Huntsville then was the desired haven. Ten miles from the place the general called a halt, to wait for the artillery and infantry to come up. No tents were pitched, but five miles away the impatient invaders could be seen around their camp fires. The general flung himself down by an old log overrun with moss, and on this novel bed snatched two hours' rest. Just as the moon was going down, the bugle call was sounded. The soldiers sprang to their feet in a few minutes they were ready to move. The Simonson battery led the way, supported by Kennett's and Col. Turchin's brigade. The army passed a magnificent plantation with many negroes owned by the rebel ex-secretary Walker. Four miles from Huntsville the shrill whistle of a locomotive was heard. In a few moments the train hove in sight, and was stopped by the outbreak of Simonson's brass gun. The train was captured, together with one hundred and fifty-nine prisoners.

On to the town was the cry. Daylight was dawning and the citizens quietly sleeping as the foe entered the silent streets. The clattering noise of the cavalry aroused them from their slumbers, and they flocked to the doors and windows exclaiming with blanched cheeks and sinking hearts, "They have come! The Yankees have come." Never in the history of any military movement was a surprise so complete. Men rushed into the street half dressed; women fainted; children screamed; the negroes laughed, and for a short time a scene of perfect terror reigned. This state of affairs soon subsided when these startled people realized that the Union soldiers were disposed to treat them kindly. Col. Gazley, of the Thirty-seventh Indiana, was appointed provost marshal, and his regiment occupied the city as provost guard. At the extensive depot were found seventeen first-class locomotives and a great number of passenger and freight cars. At the foundry two or three cannon, with several small arms. The general soon made good use of the engines. Ere the close of the night 100 miles of the Memphis & Charleston railroad was in his possession, stretching in one direction as far as Stevenson, in the other as far as Decatur, capturing at the latter place the entire camp equipage of a regiment, which left very hastily on the approach of the Union troops. Making Huntsville his headquarters, where he remained for six weeks, Gen. Mitchell rendered essential service by intercepting the enemy's communications and capturing or destroying his supplies. He evinced marked ability and met with uniform success in fitting out many smaller expeditions through that region of country. He extemporized a gunboat on the Tennessee river which aided him materially when visiting the eastern side of the river. Afterwards General Mitchell's division was placed under the command of Gen. Rousseau, and Gen. Mitchell was ordered to the command of Port Royal, South Carolina.—N. P. Burt.

Pennsylvania Succeeds Ohio.

The Department of Ohio has for many years held the "right of line" in the Grand Army of the Republic, she being the largest in point of members. It now looks as though the Department of Pennsylvania is to come in for that honor, as she claims a larger bona fide muster roll. The departments of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio are the three largest, and as New York furnished more troops for the war it should be the largest department, and would if they only be gathered in. The state of Pennsylvania has the advantage of having thousands of short term men, who were called to arms by the two invasions of that state, and who as soon as the enemy were driven back returned to their homes and many without firing a shot or getting sight of a Confederate uniform. They are not to blame for this, however. They went to shoot and defend their state, but good fortune detained many of them in the intrenchments of Harrisburg and other threatened points, but which the rebels did not reach. All these men, of course, are entitled to become comrades of the Grand Army, and it is through this that the Department of Pennsylvania is enabled to fill the ranks with more ease than any other department, and it is not surprising that she has got ahead of Ohio, which, by the way, also has thousands of such men called out by Morgan's raid and several attempted invasions. New York was too far removed for trouble of this kind, but responded nobly on the field of Gettysburg and also with her militia. The Department of New York is steadily growing in spite of the death rate, and may yet take her place at the head of the line.

With the Bushwhackers.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was captured by Wheeler at Anderson's Cross Roads when he burnt the train of 400 wagons at the foot of Waldon's Ridge. Wheeler went up the valley with his plunder, consisting of 400 mules, and what other stuff they could carry away, but when our troops got after them too close they drew the mules up in line and had them stop.

I was paroled and started on a road for Hartsville, Ky., Wheeler told me that if I got off the road I would be killed by bushwhackers. This was a long march of 180 miles. The second day it rained and we got wet; towards night we went into an old cabin and built a fire. One of the boys lay down on the floor, and he said, "I hear horses coming," and in a few minutes the shanty was surrounded by Capt. Smith's bushwhackers. The captain halted his men and wanted to know who told us to build the fire in the shanty. We told him we were paroled prisoners from Gen. Wheeler's on our way to Hartsville, Ky. He told his men to fall in, and they went away as fast as they came.

The next morning we started on our way to Hartsville, but had not gone far when I saw a bushwhacker sitting on a fence. I went up to him, and asked him if he would give me something to eat. He said, "Of course I will, you darned Yank." He opened his haversack and gave me a corn pone and some bacon. I had to wash it down with whisky, as that was all the whacker had to drink. He had a pretty good arsenal on his person—four large navy revolvers, one Henry rifle, one sabre, one long toothpick or bowie knife. I said to him, "Why do you go so strongly armed," "Because," he says, "I calculate to get away from the Yanks or die in my boots. It's death if I am captured by the Yanks, and we were in a gang of such men without a jackknife helpless and bare-handed, eating their corn pones and drinking whisky that was as free as water.—W. B.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Napoleon: Lover, Husband, by Frederick Masson, is published by The Merriam Publishing company, New York city. The volume has wholly to do with the heart history of this great military genius, and the author claims to have rested his narration upon facts and not upon a rehash of vulgar gossip. It presents Napoleon in the light of an ardent lover and devoted husband, although it must be confessed that at times these glimpses into his nature wear an aspect of coarseness, if not of vulgarity.

Schools and Masters of Sculpture by A. G. Radcliffe, is a superb volume issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York. This has evidently been written by one who has given much careful research to the subject. It is a condensed history of sculpture in the past and a statement of its present. The personality of the great masters is brought before us in vivid word pictures. The author describes his aim to have been to tell the story of the progress of plastic art clearly, vividly, and accurately, with entire correctness, so far as possible, but without needless technicalities.

A superbly illustrated holiday volume which is, however, beautiful for all seasons, is A Farmer's Boy, brought out by D. Appleton & Co., New York, in a way to delight the lover of fine books. The text and illustrations are by Clifton Johnson, and is a companion volume to The Country School in New England, by the same author, which was also brought out by the Appletons last year. In a charming way the life of a boy on the farm is shown in words and pictures, and those who have had the experience will be especially interested and pleased. It is very prettily bound and put up in a box for safe keeping.

The Flute Player and Other Poems, by Frances Howard Williams, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. Many of these verses have been already given to the public through various leading periodicals, but there are others now appearing for the first time.

A Patch of Pansies, by J. Edmund V. Cooke, is another volume of poems issued by the Putnams. This also is a collection from the various publications in which they have appeared. The author has in many cases said much in little very deftly. This is one:

The man who fears to go his way
alone,
But follows where the greater number tread,
Should hasten to his rest beneath a stone;
The great majority of men are dead.

Tales and Verses of Long Ago, a beautiful volume also brought out by Frederick A. Stokes Co., is a collection embellished with numerous full-page color-plates, after paintings in water colors by E. Percy Moran. It has also decorated borders and other designs, together with new stories and verses by Elizabeth S. Tucker, the whole making a most artistic holiday book.

Other beautiful little volumes, bound exquisitely, are The Day Dream of Tennyson, with numerous original illustrations by W. St. John Harper; selections from Point Lace and Diamonds, with illustrations by Moore Smith, and The Table Talk of Abraham Lincoln, edited by William O. Stoddard, one of his private secretaries. It is illustrated by E. Moore Smith.

Among the holiday publications are the following from Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, a house noted for the good taste shown in its work:

A Year of Paper Dolls by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Tucker, which are most beautiful in shape and coloring. The calendar dates for every month in the year are given upon the various articles in the different costumes of the set.

The Spinning Wheel Calendar which is made of beautifully colored pictures made from the paintings of Percy Moran, at the bottom of which is the calendar for the month, and these leaves tied together at the top with ribbon.

Another is A Calendar of Madonnas with original coloring by Mrs. Fanny I. Edgerton. These beautiful pictures are in soft colors upon tinted paper and are a delight to the eye.

Two smaller calendars are The Polar Bear and The Old Woman in the Shoe, both charming fancies.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, issue The Use of Life by the Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock Bart. The volume is a series of beautiful essays by this thoughtful writer upon such subjects as the following: Tact, Money Matters, Recreation, Health, National Education, Self Education, Patriotism, Citizenship, Social Life, Industry, Faith, Hope, Charity, etc., each of which contains much good thought. The book is bound in cloth. Price $1.25.

An important publication is one by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, entitled The Writings of Thomas Paine, the second volume of which has been received. It covers the time from 1779 to 1792. This collection is made and edited by Moncure Daniel Conway, the author of the Life of Thomas Paine, and has been done with a care and interest that renders the work most valuable. The two volumes make a most valuable library edition.

In Sunshine Lands by Edith M. Thomas is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, with illustrations by Katherine Pyle. This pretty volume is made up of poems which have for their theme the beautiful things in nature, the woods, and the trees, the songs of birds, and all things that draw one away from the cares and pains of life. It is happily named.

My New Home by Mrs. Molesworth, which is published by Macmillan & Co., New York, is a pleasant story for young people as are all of those written by this author. The title suggests the plot somewhat, but its development is full of interest and as the book is well illustrated by L. Leslie Brooke it cannot fail to be attractive to its readers. It will make a pretty holiday gift.

Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, issue in a vignette edition with numerous new illustrations by H. C. Edwards, The Complete Poems of William Cullen Bryant. A sketch of his life and works is given in the beginning which adds to the value of the volume. This tasteful collection of these beautiful poems will make a desirable addition to any library.

A lovely little booklet both as to matter and manner of publication is one issued by Thomas Y. Crowell, New York city, entitled Secrets of Happy Home Life, this primary title being followed by a secondary one, which asks the pertinent question of What Have You to Do With It? The author is J. R. Miller, D. D., the author of many beautiful essays, and this one does not fall behind the others. It is well worth reading.

Abandoning An Adopted Farm, by Kate Sanborn, is a bright and amusing book published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. The book contains a series of nine disconnected sketches upon such subjects as Hit or Miss; Women and Geese; Facts About Farming; Tribulations and Compensations, and several others. She tells some funny stories about her farming experiences, and advises women not to attempt it unless one has a certain income.

The Century Book for Young Americans by Elbridge S. Gerry, which is published by The Century Company, New York city, is a new departure. It tells in attractive story form just what every American boy and girl ought to know about the government, the functions of the President, the Senate, the House, and the Supreme Court, the duties of the different Cabinet officers, the work of the various departments—how state, municipal and town governments are carried on, and what are the duties and responsibilities of an American citizen.

The Essays of Elia and The Last Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb, is published in a handsome volume by Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city. This is an artist's edition, and contains 31 full page illustrations by Frederick C. Gordon. In addition to the essays, there is a selection from Eliana. These delightful essays are put in a most charming clothing in this edition.

Danvis Folks, by Rowland E. Robinson, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. This story with the exception of the first chapter, was originally published in Forest and Stream. Its purpose was to show in this attractive way the quaint customs, manners and speech of a half century ago. These are rapidly passing away, and the time is coming when only in books shall we be able to recall them. The present volume is a pleasant one.

Chris, The Model Maker, is a story of New York by William O. Stoddard, who is the author of Little Smoke, On the Old Frontier, etc., published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City. This is the story of a crippled youth whose brain did not partake of his trouble of body. He was a maker of models, and also possessed good inventive powers. The story of his accomplishment is well told. Another interesting character is the athletic Philip, the brother of the crippled Chris. Of course, there must be a heroine, and in this case it is the pretty Lucille Gerichten, whose one desire is to learn to play the violin. The story is admirably told.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library appear two excellent stories, the one A Victim of Good Luck, by W. E. Norris, a well known and popular author, and the other, The Trail of the Sword, by Gilbert Parker, the author of The Trespasser, etc.

Woman's Skill.

Some one has lately avenged the slight that has been put upon women because of their inability to throw a stone which will fall anywhere within the bounds of reason, by asserting that a man can not use a fan with any better results. He saws the air vehemently, rendering it cyclonic in his immediate vicinity, while his own face reddens and the perspiration starts in beads with the effort, which is only suspended when apoplexy seems imminent. Surely he must be exasperated when he views the leisurely enjoyment his women friends derive from their carefully-directed, graceful evolutions of this brain-lulling instrument. On one other line, too, are women far in advance of men. Long disciplined to the absence of the convenient pocket, a woman has acquired a facility for carry bundles which is wonderful. Great and small, cumbrous and slight, a score of articles can be carried by a little woman with never so much as an upheaval of the cargo. She can enter a car with ease and walk a crowded street with agility oblivious of the fact that there are about her person a dozen bundles, not to speak of shopping bag, purse, etc., which must also be carefully looked after. She reaches home, and not one of the appendages is missing. She goes on her way unconscious of the fact that she has accomplished what a man would hesitate to undertake and would fail of completion.

With a Purpose.

They came with fear and trembling. "Papa," faltered the girl, "we cannot live apart. Forgive us, forgive us."

"Bless you, my children," rejoined the elderly party with the red face, who but a short time previous had forbidden the lover to enter his house and had informed his daughter if she looked at the young sprig again he would wring her neck.

"For," he mused, when they had left him, "there is nothing like hostilities to precipitate an engagement."

Saying which he winked at himself in the bevel edge mirror opposite.—Detroit Tribune.

For the "Society" Column.

Suggested as a new style personal for the newspaper: "Mrs. John Smith last week visited St. Joe to collect what is due her from a friend who visited her a month last summer. She will remain four weeks."—Atchison Globe.

Reed's Handicap.

Reed will have a hard time getting larger crowds than McKinley got in Kansas. There are no more people.—Abilene Reflector.

A MOTHER'S DUTY

TOWARDS HER DAUGHTERS.

Suggestions Which May Help to Avoid Many Dangers.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Less than twenty years ago even the medical profession scouted the idea that young girls could suffer from the misery of uterus troubles.

That form of disease, it was claimed, came only to married women.

When Lydia E. Pinkham first sent out the news of her great discovery, there was no lack of harsh speech from those whose practice and opinions she set at defiance.

But when young girls by the hundreds were absolutely cured by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, then the tongues of the traducers were stilled, and faith was allowed to live in the hearts of the people.

Young girls are subject to this trouble. It robs them of the buoyancy of youth. It makes all effort distasteful.

It causes retention and suppression of menses, leucorrhœa, severe headache, waxy complexion, depression, weakness, loss of appetite and interest.

This being the condition of your daughter, what is your duty, loving mother?

Certainly you ought to know that these are all symptoms of the one cause of nearly all the suffering that comes to women; and to save your daughter you ought to begin that treatment at once, which for 20 years proved its power throughout the world.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the surest and most natural remedy for women ever compounded. It will accomplish its work with certainty.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lameness From Scar.

J. M. S., Minnesota: The editor cannot tell from your letter just at what point the scar is located. Is it on the hoof half an inch from the coronet or top? If on the hoof poultice the part for two days; then carefully wash the scar with warm water and soap. Be sure that there is no foreign substance in the part that has been injured. Apply this to the injured part: Lard, 4 ozs.; beeswax, 4 ozs.; rosin, 1 oz.; carbolic acid, 1-4 oz. Mix the first three and melt, then add the carbolic acid, stirring until cool. If the editor has not interpreted your letter correctly write again, giving the location of the injury as explicitly as possible.

Mare's Slobber.

J. W. S., Kansas: There are several things that cause slobbering in horses—uneven teeth, irritating medicines or foods, vesicles or ulcers in the mouth, eating clover, especially second crop, lodging of wheat chaff or bits of corncob between the teeth, toothache, etc. Examine the mouth carefully to learn if any of the molar teeth are decayed. If so they must be attended to. Feed soft feed only. This may effect a cure. No hay, oats or straw should be fed unless steamed or boiled. See that no weeds are in the hay. Feed no whole corn or corn on the cob. If corn is fed let it be ground. If the mouth shows inflammation give a physic of 12 ozs. raw linseed oil and wash the mouth with alum water.

Colchicum in Specific Ophthalmia.

R. L., Ohio: Colchicum used in formulas for specific ophthalmia is frequently found in the flower garden. It is a curious little bulb, which, when planted in June, about two inches deep, blooms in October. It then dies but leaves no external appearance of seed. The reproductive part lies buried in the bulb all winter, and in the spring produces a stalk with seeds, which get ripe by the 1st of June. In the direction mentioned, after giving bran mashes, one of the following powders is used night and morning: Pulverized colchicum, 1 1-2 ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders. Inject into the eye once a day tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain water, 1 pint.

Bloody Wart on Mule.

G. F., California: That which you designate as a "bloody wart" may be of cancerous growth, for which the best remedy is to have it cut out or excised, and after dressing with carbolic acid, 1 part; water, 10 parts; place a little vaseline on soft muslin and apply it, wrapping over with a bandage. The mule should be previously prepared by giving a physic. The wart should be poulticed before the operation is performed. These bleeding excresences will sometimes disappear if the part is well poulticed and the following sprinkled over it, birding it on with bandages: Wheat flour, 1 part; burnt alum, 1 part; sulphate of iron, 1 part. In case it is found necessary to have the wart cut out you should call a qualified veterinarian, as no amateur should undertake it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Cauaigre Plant.

Editor

Talmage's Sermon.

ONE WAY FOR SIN'S LEPROSY TO BE HEALED.

Why God's Children Meet With Reverses and Pains in This World—Naaman and Elisha.

Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen as the subject of this week's sermon through the press: "The Sick General," the text selected being Second Kings, v. 1, "He was a Leper."

Here we have a warrior sick; not with pleurisies or rheumatism or consumptions, but with a disease worse than all these put together. A red mark has come out on the forehead, precusor of complete disfigurement and dissolution. I have something awful to tell you, General Naaman, the commander-in-chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy! It is on his hands, on his face, on his feet, on his entire person. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence! If his breath strike you, you are a dead man. The commander-in-chief of all the forces of Syria! And yet he would be glad to exchange conditions with the boy at his stirrup, or the hostler that blankets his charger. The news goes like wildfire all through the realm, and the people are sympathetic and they cry out, "Is it possible that our great hero, who slew Ahab, and around whom we came with such vociferation when he returned from victorious battle—can it be possible that our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?" Yes. Everybody has something he wishes he had not. David, and Absalom to disgrace him; Paul, a thorn to sting him; Samson, a Delilah to shear him; Ahab, a Naboth to deny him; George Washington, childlessness to afflict him; John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester him; Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister, and you, and you, and you, and I, and you, and you, something which you never bargained for, and would like to get rid of. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright; otherwise, we would always want to stay and eat these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and shake hands with this pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stay on the doorstep, and therefore he sends aches, and annoyances, and sorrows, and bereavements of all sorts to push us on, and push us up toward the ripe fruits, and brighter society, and more radiant prosperities. God is only whipping us ahead.

I suppose Naaman felt very much as Americans would feel if, by way of medical prescription, some one would tell us to go and wash in the Danube or Rhine. We would answer: "Are not the Connecticut and Hudson just as good?" Or as an Englishman would feel if he were told, by way of medical prescription, he must go and wash in the Mississippi or the St. Lawrance. He would cry out: "Are not the Thames and the Shannon just as well?" The fact was that haughty Naaman needed to learn what every Englishman and every American needs to learn—that when God tells you to do a thing, you must go and do it, whether you understand the reason or not. Take the prescription, whether you like it or not. One thing is certain; unless haughty Naaman does as Elisha commands him, he will die of his awful leprosy. And unless you do as Christ commands you, you will be seized upon by an everlasting wasting away. Obey and live—disobey and die. Thrilling, over-arching, undergirding, stupendous alternative!

Well, General Naaman could not stand the test. The charioteer gives a jerk to the right line until the bit snaps in the horse's mouth, and the whip and the whoa and the flying of the dust shows the indignation of the great commander. "He turned and went away in rage." So the people now often get mad at religion. They will operate against it, and fight against churches, against Christian people. One would think from their irate behavior that God had been studying how to annoy and exasperate them, and demolish them. What has he been doing? Only trying to cure their death-dealing leprosy. That is all. Yet they whip up their horses, they dig in the spurs, and they go away in a rage.

No wonder the advice of this little Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's mansion and Ben-hadab's palace into excitement. Good-by, Naaman! With face scarified, and mad, and inflamed by the pestilence, and aided by those who supported him on either side, he staggers out to the chariot. Hold fast the fiery coursers of the royal stable while the poor sick man lifts his swollen feet and pain-struck limbs into the vehicle. Bolster him up with the pillows, and let him take a lingering look at his heretofore apartment, for perhaps the Hebrew captive may be mistaken, and the next time Naaman comes to that place he may be a dead weight on the shoulders of those who carry him—an embalmed chieftain seeking sepulture, amid the lamentations of an admiring nation. Good-by, Naaman! Let the charioteer drive gently over the hills of Hermon, lest he jolt the balm. How could the bravest man of all his day a captive of a horrible disease. As the ambulance winds through the streets of Damascus the tears and prayers of all the people go after the world-renowned invalid.

Now, my hearers, you knew that this General Naaman did two things in order to get well. The first was—he got out of his chariot. He might have stayed there with his swollen feet on the stuffed ottoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp. He would never have got any relief. He had to get down out of his chariot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Christian. You cannot drive up to the cross with a coach and four, or even a jaunting car among the sprangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, scaly, leprous sinner, get down out of that. We all come in the same haughty way. We expect to ride into the kingdom of God. Never, until we get down on our knees will we find mercy. The Lord has harnessed and unharnessed us. Get down out of your pride. Get down out of your self-righteousness and your hypercriticism. We have all got to do that. That is the journey we have to make—on our knees. It is our infernal pride that keeps us from getting rid of our leprosy of sin. Dear Lord, what have we to be proud of? Proud of our scales? Proud of our uncleanliness? Proud of this killing infection? Bring us down at thy feet, weeping, praying, penitent, believing, supplicants.

I suppose that was a great time at Damascus when General Naaman got back. The charioteers did not have to drive slowly any longer, lest they jolt the invalid; but every horse dashed through the streets of Damascus, and think the people rushed out to hail back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband. He was so wonderfully changed she had to look at him two or three times before she made out that it was her restored husband. And the little captive maid, she rushed out, clapping her hands, and shouting: "Did he cure you? Did he cure you?" Then music woke up the palace, and the tapestry was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in the dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and re-echoed with the news, "Naaman's cured! Naaman's cured!" But a gladder time than that it would be if your soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swift white horses hitched to the King's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city—our loved ones before the throne would welcome the glad tidings. Your children on earth, with more emotion than the little Hebrew captive, would notice the change in your look and the change in your manner, and would put their arms around your neck and say, "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of leprosy." O Lord, God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

Extremely Modest.

The barber, who also dresses ladies' hair at their homes, was shaving a customer in his shop and, of course, talking.

"I like this kind of work better than fixing the ladies' hair," he said.

"I shouldn't think so," replied the customer.

"Well, I do. You see, sir, the ladies are so particular and finnicky, and one I've got is so modest that she makes me tired."

"Modesty is woman's greatest charm," said the customer sententiously.

"Not when they overdo it, like this one does. Why, sir, would you believe it, when I go there to fix her up, she always comes in with a tablecloth wrapped around her head, because, as she says, she can't bear the thought of my looking at her hair when it isn't dressed. Now, what do you think of that?"—Detroit Free Press.

Druid Worship.

Ancient Britons reverenced the oak and the mistletoe as a feature of religious observance.—Cincinnati Tribune.

HE WAS A STRANGER

And He Took Them In—An Experience in a Mining Camp.

It was Christmas Eve in a California mining town in 1853, and Goskin, according to his custom, had decorated his gambling house with sprigs of mountain cedar, and a shrub whose crimson berries did not seem a bad imitation of English holly. The piano was covered with evergreens, and all that was wanting to completely fill the cup of Goskin's contentment was a man to play that piano.

"Christmas night and no piano-pounder," he said. "This is a nice country for a Christian to live in."

Getting a piece of paper, he scrawled the words: "100 Dollars Reward to a compitant Piano Player." This he stuck on the music rack, and though the inscription glared at the frequenters of the room until midnight, it failed to draw any musician from the shell.

So the merry-making went on; the hilarity grew apace. Men danced and sang to the music of the squeaky fiddle and worn-out guitar, as the jolly crowd within tried to drown the howling of the storm without. Suddenly they became aware of the presence of a white-haired man crouching near the fire-place. His garments, such as were left, were wet with melting snow, and he had a half-starved, half-crazed expression. He held his thin ,trembling hands towards the fire, and the light of the blazing wood made them almost transparent.

He looked about him once in a while, as if in search of something ,and his presence cast such a chill over the place that gradually the sound of revelry was hushed, and it seemed that this waif of the storm had brought in with it all the gloom and coldness of the warring elements. Goskin, mixing up a cup of hot egg-nogg, advanced and remarked, cheerily:

"Here, stranger, brace up! This is the real stuff."

The man drained the cup, smacked his lips and seemed more at home.

"Been prospecting, eh? Out in the mountains—caught in the storm? Lively night ,this."

"Pretty bad," said the man.

"Must feel pretty dry?"

The man looked at his streaming clothes and laughed, as if Goskin's remark was a sarcasm.

"How long out?"

"Four days."

"Hungry?"

The man rose up and, walking over to the lunch counter, fell to work upon roast boar, devouring it like any wild animal would have done. As meat and drink and warmth began to permeate the stranger, he seemed to expand and brighten up. His features lost their pallor, and he grew more and more content with the idea that he was not in the grave. As he underwent these changes the people about him got merrier and happier, and threw off the temporary feeling of depression which he had laid upon them.

Presently his eye fell upon the piano.

"Where's the player?" he asked.

"Never had any," said Goskin, blushing at the confession.

"I used to play when I was young."

Goskin almost fainted at the admission.

"Stranger, do tackle it, and give us a tune. Narry a man in this camp ever had the nerve to wrestle with that music-box." His pulse beat faster, for he feared that the man would refuse.

"I'll do the best I can," he said.

There was no stool, but, seizing a candle-box, he drew it up, and seated himself before the instrument. It only required a few seconds for a hush to come over the room.

"The old cuss is going to give the thing a rattle."

The sight of a man at the piano was something so unusual that even the faro-dealer, who was about to take a $50 bet on the tray, paused, and did not reach for the money. Men stopped drinking with the glasses at their lips. Conversation appeared to have been struck with a sort of paralysis, and cards were no longer shuffled.

The old man brushed back his long white locks, looked up to the ceiling, half closed his eyes, and in a mystic sort of reverie passed his fingers over the keys. The instrument had a shrill note, yet the sound thrilled the room. It was the key to his improvisitations, and as he wove his chords together the music had its effect upon every rude heart. He felt his way along the keys like a man treading uncertain paths; but he gained confidence as he progressed, and presently bent to his work like a master. The instrument was not in exact tune, but the ears of his audience, through long disuse, did not detect anything radically wrong. They heard a succession of grand chords, a suggestion of Paradise melodies here and there, and it was enough.

"See him counter with his left!" said an old rough, enraptured.

"He calls the turn every time on the upper end of the board," responded a man with a stack of chips in his hand.

The player wandered off into the old ballads he had heard at home. All the sad and melancholy and touching songs, that came up like dreams of childhood, this unknown player drew from the keys. His hands kneaded their hearts like dough, and squeezed out the tears as from a wet sponge. As the strains flowed one upon the other, they saw their homes of the long ago reared again; they were playing once more where the apple blossoms sank through the soft air to join the violets on the turf of the old New England states; they saw the glories of the Wisconsin maples and the haze of the Indian summer blending their hues together; they saw the heather of the Scottish hills, the white cliffs of Britain, and heard the sullen roar of the sea as it beat upon their memories vaguely.

Then came all the old Christmas carols, such as they had sung in the church thirty years before; the subtle music that brings up the glimmer of wax taper, the solemn shrines, the evergreen, holly, mistletoe, and surpliced choirs. Then the remorseless performer planted his stab in every heart with "Home, Sweet Home."

When the player ceased, the crowd shunk away from him. There was no more revelry left in his audience. Each man wanted to sneak off to his cabin and write the old folks a letter. The day was breaking as the last man left the place, and the player, laying down on the piano, fell asleep.

"I say pard," said Goskin, "don't you want a little rest?"

"I feel tired," the old man said. "Perhaps you'll let me rest here for the matter of a day or so."

He walked behind the bar, where some old blankets were lying, and stretched himself upon them.

"I feel pretty sick. I guess I won't last long. I've got a brother down the ravine—his name's Driscoll. He don't know I'm here. Can you get him here before morning? I'd like to see his face once more before I die."

Goskin started up at the mention of the name. "He your brother? I'll have him here in half an hour."

Goskin dashed out in the storm, the musician pressed his hand to his side and groaned. Goskin heard the word "Hurry!" and sped down the ravine to Driscoll's cabin.

It was quite light in the room when the two men returned. Driscoll was pale as death.

"My God! I hope he's alive! I wronged him when we lived in England, twenty years ago."

They saw the old man had drawn the blankets over his face. The wounded moment a sweat by the thought that he might be dead. Goskin lifted the blanket and pulled it down astonished. There was no one there!

"Gone!" cried Driscoll, wildly.

"Gone!" echoed Goskin, pulling out his cash drawer. "Ten thousand dollars in the sack, and the Lord knows how much loose change in the drawer!"

The next day the boys had out, followed a horse's track through the snow, and lost them in the trail leading towards Ploche.

There was a man missing from the camp. It was the three-card monte man, who used to deny point-blank that he could play the scale. One day they found a wig of white hair, and called to mind when the stranger" had pushed those locks back when he looked towards the ceiling for inspiration, on the night of December 24, 1853.

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients 25 cents.

This Boy Had Fun.

A boy who was recently sent to a boarding school has just sent the following letter to his loving and anxious mother: "I got here all right, and I forgot to write before. It is a very nice place to have fun. A feller and I went out in a boat and the boat tipped over and the man got me out, and I was so full of water that I didn't know nothin' for a good long while. The other boy has to be buried after they find him. His mother came from Lincoln and she cries all the time. A hoss kicked me over, and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for fixing my head. We are going to set an old barn on fire tonight, and I should smile if we don't have bully fun. I lost my watch and am very sorry. I shall bring home some mud turtles and I shall bring home a tame woodchuck if I can get 'em in my trunk."—Evening Wisconsin.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, for where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The 20th Century.

H. B. P., Geneseo, Kan., asks: "When does the nineteenth century end, and when does the twentieth century begin?"

The 1st century began Jan. 1, A. D. 1, and ended Dec. 31, A. D. 100.
The 2d century began Jan. 1, A. D. 101, and ended Dec. 31, A. D. 200.
The 3d century began Jan. 1, A. D. 201, and ended Dec. 31, A. D. 300.
The 4th century began Jan. 1, A. D. 301, and ended Dec. 31, 400.
The 5th century began Jan. 1, 401, and ended Dec. 31, 500.
The 6th century began Jan. 1, 501, and ended Dec. 31, 600.
The 7th century began Jan. 1, 601, and ended Dec. 31, 700.
The 8th century began Jan. 1, 701, and ended Dec. 31, 800.
The 9th century began Jan. 1, 801, and ended Dec. 31, 900.
The 10th century began Jan. 1, 901, and ended Dec. 31, 1000.
The 11th century began Jan. 1, 1001, and ended Dec. 31, 1100.
The 12th century began Jan. 1, 1101, and ended Dec. 31, 1200.
The 13th century began Jan. 1, 1201, and ended Dec. 31, 1300.
The 14th century began Jan. 1, 1301, and ended Dec. 31, 1400.
The 15th century began Jan. 1, 1401, and ended Dec. 31, 1500.
The 16th century began Jan. 1, 1501, and ended Dec. 31, 1600.
The 17th century began Jan. 1, 1601, and ended Dec. 31, 1700.
The 18th century began Jan. 1, 1701, and ended Dec. 31, 1800.
The 19th century began Jan. 1, 1801, and will end Dec. 31, 1900.
The 20th century will begin Jan. 1, 1901.

The "Diamond Necklace" Affair.

J. H., Hart, Mich., writes: "Will you tell me what is meant by the 'diamond necklace,' in the character sketch of Maria Theresa?"

A wonderful piece of jewelry was made by Boehmer, the court jeweler of Paris, intended for Madame du Barry, the favorite of Louis XV. Before the monarch, however, she was excluded from court, and the bauble was left on the jeweler's hands. Its immense value, 1,800,000 livres, or $360,000, precluded any royalty becoming its purchaser, but in 1785 Boehmer offered it to Marie Antoinette for $520,000, a considerable reduction. The queen much desired the necklace, but was deterred from its purchase by the great expense. Learning this, the Countess de la Motte forged the queen's signature, and, by pretending that her majesty had an attachment for him, persuaded the queen's almoner, the Cardinal de Rohan, to conclude a bargain with the jeweler for $280,000. De la Motte thus obtained possession of the necklace, and made off with it. For this she was tried in 1785, and sentenced to be branded on both shoulders and imprisoned for life, but she subsequently escaped and fled to London. The cardinal was tried and acquitted the same year. The French public at this time believed that the queen was a party to the fraud, but no conclusive evidence was ever adduced to support the charge. Tallayrand wrote at the time, "I shall not be surprised if this miserable affair overturn the throne." His prediction was, to a great extent, fulfilled.

Judge Jackson's Appointment.

T. W. C., Meadow View, Va., asks "why President Harrison appointed a Southern Democrat to the Supreme bench, when he could have appointed a good Northern Republican?"

This evidently refers to the appointment of Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, as Associate Justice of the Supreme court of the United States. The vacancy on the Supreme bench caused by the death of Justice Lamar, occurred only a couple of months before the close of Harrison's term. There was a Republican majority in the Senate at that time, led by Senator Wolcott, of Colorado. It was composed of several Western Senators who had quarreled with Harrison over appointments, or who were opposed to him because he did not favor free silver. This faction would, with the aid of the Democrats, have defeated any Republican he would have named. So he appointed Jackson, whose soundness as a judge had been proved on the Circuit bench, and who has no belief in the old Democratic states rights theories. Of course the Democrats all voted for his confirmation, and many Republican Senators as well. Had he not done this, Cleveland would have had to fill the place, and probably would not have appointed so good a man.

About Governor McKinley.

A. D., Colorado Springs, Colo., writes that Governor McKinley's enemies in that state assert "that Charles S. Thomas, of Denver, Colo., and certain Congressmen of Illinois, have propounded tariff questions to him to which he gives no answer, not even making an attempt to defend or refute."

We know nothing specially about the matter, but we do know that Governor McKinley is able to reply to any fair question on the tariff, and that he is not disposed to dodge. We fancy this is a case in which the questions have not been propounded to Governor McKinley direct, but either printed in some newspaper, or been asked in speeches when McKinley was not present. We think you will agree with us that it is not necessary for McKinley to answer any and every question on the tariff that may be hurled at him by notoriety-seekers.

Flint Arrow-heads.

L. B., Weintz, Pa.: Flint stone is found at various localities in the United States. There are several places known where the Indians obtained their supplies. One is at Flint Ridge, near Newark, Ohio, where there are immense heaps of flint chips, from the making of arrow-heads. Another is at Leiber's Gap, on Lehigh mountain, Pennsylvania, where similar piles of flint chips are lying. The arrow-heads were made by taking a piece of flint, and with a heavy pointed stick of hard wood striking it so as to break off chips, until it assumed the required form.

The Tariff Bill in the Senate.

J. S., Byron, Mich., asks: "Please state in next issue of Blade the vote on the tariff bill of July last in the Senate. Give number of votes by each party for or against."

The final vote on the bill in the Senate was as follows: Yeas 39, nays 34, not voting 12. The latter were all Senators who were paired and consisted of Bartlett, Camden, Gordon, McPherson and Pugh, all Democrats, in favor of the bill, who were paired with Cameron, Hoar, Morrill, Pettigrew, Wilson and Wolcott, all Republicans, against the bill.

Varieties of Potatoes.

E. E. M., Chicago, Ill.: New varieties of potatoes are started from the seeds found in the small tomato-like fruit which grows on the tops of the potato plants. Potatoes thus grown are of different kinds from the old potatoes, of course. Those which seem promising are planted again, until a sufficient quantity of the new variety is grown to give a thorough test. The seeds from a single plant will produce almost as many varieties as there are seeds.

Silver a Legal Tender.

A. F. J., Dorchester, Wis., sends us a long letter, in which he asks this question: "If Congress has power to say silver is a legal tender for $5, who can question its right to say it shall be a legal tender for all debts?"

You do not seem to know that the silver dollar is a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, in any amount. It has always been so, and is so now. Better be sure of your facts before you begin to rave over the matter.

Diameter and Circumference.

E. J. M., Welga, Ill., asks: "What is the circumference of a circle whose diameter is one foot?"

The circumference is 3.1416 feet plus. The ratio of diameter to circumference is not exact. The decimal above given has been extended to nearly 100 decimal places without terminating. For all practical purposes, the circumference is three and one-third times the diameter.

A Wool Theory.

G. V., Elk Creek, Cal., asks: "Is it a fact that the mills of our country have to import the finer wools of foreign countries to mix with our wool before they can manufacture it?"

No. Wools are often mixed—short staple with long staple, and so on—but there is no necessity in the matter. It is simply one of the innumerable free trade lies.

Ingersoll's Lecture.

F. W., Etna, Mo., and others, ask us to publish Ingersoll's recent lecture, delivered in Chicago, "About the Holy Bible." We cannot do this, as the lecture is not printed. Ingersoll will deliver it this winter in his lecture tour. Then it will probably be issued in pamphlet form.

Varnish for Pictures.

W. S. W.: Better buy varnish ready made of any dealer in art goods, if possible. The following formula is said to be good: Pulverize 1 ounce gum sandarac, 1-4 ounce gum elemi, and dissolve 1-2 ounce Venice turpentine; add a solution of 4 ounces shellac and 3 ounces oil of lavender, in 12 ounces of alcohol.

Miscellaneous.

D. and D., Festoria, O.: We do not know.

J. H. C., Fulk's Run, Va.: Sorry, but we can not reprint the poem.

"Frank," Toledo, O.: Apply to some engineer in charge of an engine, and ask him.

M. A. C., Ironwood, Wis.: We do not desire any contributions for which pay is expected.

W. G. M., Hardy, Neb.: Get a bookseller or merchant to order you a copy of Thompson's History of the Tariff from Chicago.

G. H. I., Youngsville, N. Y.: The Minneapolis is nearly as fast as the fast ocean passenger steamers, but not quite, because she is heavier.

S. A. S., Gunnison City, Colo.: No, Mrs. Abraham Lincoln was no relative of Jeff Davis. We answered this question fully a few weeks ago.

A. F., Ship, O.: The Ohio legislature having repealed the law requiring the roads to be worked, no one has to pay the $2 tax instead of working the road.

J. G. M., Chickasha, Ind. Ter.: Ohio never had a law making it a penitentiary offense to beg. Like all other states she has a vagrant law, by which vagrants, upon conviction, can be given a short term of labor in a workhouse.

M. I. L., Quincy, Mass.: We know nothing of the Ferris Wheel Co. As to money for sectarian schools, the question was answered fully in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of Oct. 11.

B. F. S., Goodwater, Kan., asks: "Is there a railroad under construction between St. Louis and Texas? If so, what part of Arkansas will it cross?" Who can send us the required information?

B. J. G., Arcadia, Kan.: You will find a good life of John Adams, in one volume, in the "American Statesmen" series, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. It is by John T. Morse, jr.

R. A., Walton, Kan.: The President pro tempore of the Senate now is Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee. Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase presided at the trial of President Johnson when he was impeached.

W. A. H., Hamilton, Mo.: The Agricultural department furnishes seeds, chiefly of new varieties, which are apportioned among the Representatives in Congress for distribution to their constituents. Therefore write your Representative.

J. H. P., West Vienna, N. Y.: If there is any law exempting a soldier from working poll tax on the roads, it is a state law, not national. Any justice of the peace will tell you if there is such a law in your state.

R. J. R., Winnebago, Ill.: We had hoped the old squirrel and tree question had died out, as it has been a bother to us for years. The hunter goes around the tree in a circle, and around the squirrel in a circle. The fact of the squirrel's moving around the tree makes no difference whatever.

ABLE TO KEEP SECRETS.

A Georgia Girl Editor Wants to be the Governor's Private Secretary.

Shortly after William Y. Atkinson was elected governor of Georgia Miss Ellen Dortch applied for the position of private secretary to the new exec-

ELLEN DORTCH.

utive. Her indorsements are numerous and influential, those who favor her application being convinced by her past career that Miss Dortch will ably fill the sought-for place. She is at present editor of the Chronicle, a weekly paper printed at Milledgeville, and was previously associated with her father in conducting the Carnsville Tribune. Mr. Dortch died under tragic circumstances, but his daughter continued to publish the paper for some time later. It has been a steadfast effort with her to have the University of the South at Athens, Ga., opened to women and to create in the public heart a wish to further the growth and possibilities for good of the Industrial School for Georgia Girls. The members of the Woman's Press club of Georgia recently elected Miss Dortch secretary of that organization and the Weekly Press association of Georgia has honored her with the vice presidency of the club.

"Dark Rooms" in English Hotels.

Ordinary readers must occasionally be puzzled by the now frequent addition of the words "Dark Room" to the advertisements of hotels and boarding-houses. So numerous are the photographers, amateur and otherwise, who now travel about the country provided with kodak and camera that the provision of a dark room for the purpose of their pastime, or profession, as the case may be, has become a feature with many hotels. It is sometimes only a shed or outhouse, rendered absolutely light-proof, and provided with a red light for the use of the photographer, and a little water from a cistern for containing it. Some hotel-keepers have at hand for these customers some of the stock chemicals they require, the general use of the dry plate rendering such dangerous poisons as are scheduled under the sale of drugs act unnecessary for the production of the photographs.—London Daily News.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough. Cold or Sore Throat. Use Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief. SOLD ONLY IN BOXES. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. Cleveland's Flesh.

Mrs. Cleveland's friends say she is much concerned about her increasing weight. Since the birth of Baby Esther she has been steadily gaining, and now weighs 180 pounds. She has a decidedly double chin, and, while she still preserves the same womanly expression, there is too much of the matron in her appearance for admirers of the esthetic.

Considerate of Other Men.

"Why don't you work? You're an able-bodied man," she asked the tramp.

"I am that! I know it well; but I've only myself to look after, and if I got work I might be deprivin' a man with a wife and children of a job, ma'am." the kind hearted wanderer replied.—Harper's Bazar.

In a Position to Know.

"Talk about hard times," said the fat man with the big diamond, "there are business men in this city of whom I have reason to believe that they are starving—or at least do not have enough to eat at home."

"How do you figure that out?"

"Well, you see, I run a free lunch in connection with my bar."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Peddler Tells You possibly, that Pearline is too good for ordinary uses; he says, "of course it's nice enough for delicate things, but what I have is just as good for scrubbing, scouring, etc., and is cheaper." Now, we say this: **Pearline** is the best to use for **everything**, and the best is the cheapest, in the end. It does its work better, quicker, easier, safer, more satisfactorily. **Pearline** is cheap enough for any use. Imitations are dear at any price and any purpose. Compare the value of the things ruined with the small amount of money saved by their use. 384

IN FASHION'S FAIRYLAND.

Costumes Which Even the New Woman Would Declare Dreams.

Madam's parlors were gay with evening gowns. Madam herself was saying: "There are two entirely different styles in evening gowns this season. One is somewhat severe in

LEVENDER AND GOLD.

design and made of costly fabrics. Velvets and heavy brocades are used for these gowns and jewelled trimmings combined with much gold passementerie. The other gowns are fairy-like creations. They have a skirt of taffeta, perhaps, or plain satin with a little baby bodice all billowy with chiffon. Jewels arranged in a delicate tracery form a corselet or outline the square-cut neck. With these short chiffon bodices the ripple skirt is used."

In illustrating the gown of stately design Madam displayed a figure upon which was a costume of brocade and velvet costing $350. Tints of faint lavender and dashes of gold were seen in the untrimmed brocaded skirt, the design of which was a conventional rose, each petal picked out in rhine stones. Warm rose pink velvet formed the bodice, which was made of one piece.

In the back the bodice was laid in plaits, which came up over the shoulders and developed at the corsage into gorgeous revers. Between the revers was a vest of the gleaming brocade. Like a full-blown rose did the sleeves appear. It was very short and very full, and made of the rose-pink velvet. Madam referred to it as the "rose" in describing it.

When she spoke of the fairy-like gowns of chiffon Madam brought forth a girlish costume all in white. The eight-yard round ripple skirt was of white corded silk. The baby waist was of the white silk, veiled with white chiffon and made unusually short. The low round neck was finished with three airy frills of chiffon, which fluttered effectively over the corsage. The white silk waistband was embroidered in pearls and a pearl butterfly was caught in the meshes of the puffed chiffon sleeve.

There were many other evening gowns in different tints fashioned after these two prevailing designs, says a writer in the New York World.

SHE COULDN'T OR WOULDN'T.

What Was It That the Letter Told the Man in the Car.

When this gentleman got aboard a Broadway car at Forty-second street he must have been one of the cheerfulest creatures in New York, says the Sun. He was exceedingly well dressed, was about thirty-five years of age, and had evidently passed a good deal of the summer in the free wind and hot sun. He waved a hand blithely to some male friends standing at the curb, and then, with a smile that lighted up his face like a heliographic signal, put the same hand in his pocket and drew out a letter.

It was large and square, and as he opened it the odor of orris root filled the car, as though some one had taken out the stopper of a big jar of sachet powder. The note was evidently not a long one, for he had read it and torn it into a hundred pieces while the conductor was ringing in his fare. Then the heliographic signal was cut off, and even the fleeting summer's suddiness seemed to fade. Every line on his face that had gone up came down, his collar grew loose, and his nerveless cuff slipped down over his hanging hands.

And every one in the street car knew that she couldn't or wouldn't.

How She Felt.

The woman had been cleaning house, and when she was through enough to feel like throwing her best parlor chair at any visitor who might come, a book peddler presented himself.

"Madam," he began, "I have here—"

"Stop right there!" she interrupted; "have you a mother?"

"I used to have, madam."

"Have you a wife?"

"Yes, madam, and I'm trying to make a living for her, and I have here—"

"Stop there!" she interrupted again. "If a man came to her when she was as dead tired as I am and made matters worse by trying to sell her a book, what would you want her to do to him?"

"I should want her to buy his book as soon as she could and get rid of him, madam."

"Well," she snapped, "I'm glad I'm not your wife. Now, you get out of this, quick, or she won't have as poor an excuse for a husband as she already has," and he stood not upon the order of his going.—Detroit Free Press.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Cucumber Punch.

The favorite drink in the imperial palace at Potsdam now is said to be "cucumber punch." It was introduced into Germany by the emperor, who learned to like and make it when on a visit to some English officers recently. His majesty makes the punch as follows: He takes three bottles of good red wine and pours it into a bowl, which is kept cool. In this he places a cucumber from which the rind has been removed, and allows it to become saturated with the wine. The cucumber is then "pressed out," and three glasses of maraschino are added. Sugar is not used in the punch.

Offended Boston Modesty.

"When I was out in the woods before," said the young New Yorker, who was driving in Boston, "the trees were robed in their summer foliage."

"They must have been beautiful," exclaimed the ladies.

"They were; but how different the scene is now."

"Yes, it must be."

"Instead of foliage there is nothing but bare limbs."

The ladies arose and left the table.—New York Press.

Information at First Hand.

A schoolmaster thus delivered himself:

"If a carpenter wants to cover a roof fifteen feet wide by thirty long with boards five feet broad by twelve long, how many boards will he need?"

The new boy took up his hat and made for the door.

"Where are you going?" asked the master.

"To find a carpenter," replied the boy. "He ought to know that better than any of us fellers."

Lester's Choice.

Lester's Father (who is showing off Lester before company)—Now, Lester, which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Edison?

Lester (after a moment's thought)—Why, I'd rather be Edison.

Lester's Father—Yes, why?

Lester—'Cause he ain't dead.—Truth.

An Awful Contradiction.

"What was that horrible noise last night?" asked the new boarder.

"Oh ,that," responded the seasoned boarder. "That was only the stuttering boarder trying to learn the clarinet."—Washington Star.

Unending.

Jack—That girl next door sings like a lark—or should I say a nightingale?

Tom—Both. A lark, you know, sings by day, and a nightingale by night.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Warning.

If Florida keeps on sending us cyclones we shall have to raise the rates on her winter resort advertisements.—Baltimore American.

The Sunday School.

Christ's Testimony to John.

LESSON IX., December 2, 1894.

Golden Text: Behold, I send my messenger before thy face.—Luke 7:27.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 7:24-35. Memory Verse: 27, 28.)

Study connection in chapter 7.

24. And when the messengers of John were departed, he began to speak unto the people concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness for to see? A reed shaken with the wind?

25. But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they which are gorgeously apparelled, and live delicately, are in kings' courts.

26. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet.

27. This is he, of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

28. For I say unto you, Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist; but he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he.

29. And all the people that heard him, and the publicans, justified God, being baptized with the baptism of John.

30. But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of him.

31. And the Lord said, Whereunto then shall I liken the men of this generation? and to what are they like?

32. They are like unto children sitting in the marketplace, and calling one to another, and saying, We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced; we have mourned to you, and ye have not wept.

33. For John the Baptist came neither eating bread nor drinking wine; and ye say, He hath a devil.

34. The Son of man is come eating and drinking; and ye say, Behold a gluttonous man, and a wine-bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners!

35. But wisdom is justified of all her children.

Illustrative Applications.

What went ye out into the wilderness to behold? (v. 24.) What we are expecting to see, has a large share in settling what we do see. John Burroughs says, "You must have the bird in your eye, before you see it in the bush." A diamond-hunter has an eye for diamonds, and he is on the lookout for what he expects to find. If we have formed an ideal in our minds of one of whom we have heard, but whom we have never seen, we naturally look for one who conforms to that ideal, when we meet him. If he is like it, we are satisfied. If he is very different, we are disappointed. So of those who had heard of John the Baptist, and were looking for him. Much depended on what they expected to find. So of all of us in our seeking. Our expectations affect our realizations. We must look for a Savior before we can enjoy a Savior.

They which are gorgeously apparelled, and live delicately, are in kings' courts (v. 25). It were folly to look for luxurious living in a coal mine, or in the forecastle of a whale-ship. We cannot expect high scholarship among the roughest newsboys and bootblacks of a great city. If we go among the heathen, at home or abroad, we must expect to be separated from the best results of Christian civilization. That we are often disposed to wonder that we find so low an average among our fellows, who could not be expected to show a higher average. "You are very stupid," said a city housekeeper to one of her kitchen servants. "Yes, ma'am. If I wasn't very stupid, I wouldn't be working for you at three dollars a week." It would help us all, in our ordinary Christian service, if we wouldn't expect to find in our missionary field those who are gorgeously apparelled, or who live delicately.

Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, who shall prepare thy way before thee (v. 27). God's messengers, who come in advance of his best blessings to us, are likely to be very different from our wishes, or from our expectations. We are tempted to doubt whether they came from God, or whether, if they came from him, they can be a forerunner of coming good. A special disappointment, a special bereavement, a special hindrance in our course, may be necessary preparation for a large reception of a better good than any we ever dreamed of; yet, at that time, it is hard for us to see this as a possibility. The Johns whom God sends into our lives as his forerunners, seem rough and harsh to our short-sightedness, and we are tempted to turn away from them. But unless we heed them in their unwelcome aspect, we shall miss the greater good that they herald.

Whereunto, then, shall I liken the men of this generation? We piped unto you, and ye did not dance; we wailed and ye did not weep (vs. 31, 32). The men of that generation were not so different from the men of this generation—were they? Men generally find fault with either extreme on a subject, and they are yet more opposed to a halfway course. John the Baptist was at one extreme in matters of social life, and Jesus was at the other. Neither of them was able to please the multitude in this. If they couldn't do it, what folly for you and me to think that we can hope to. And even if we sought, like Pilate, to be on neither side, it would be worse still. The only way for us to do, is to do what we see to be right and best as our personal course, and then to press forward against the opposing of all.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Overwhelmed by Disgrace.

The doomed man shuddered as they adjusted the noose.

"My family," he faltered, "is one of the oldest and most respected. Do not tell them—"

His head sank upon his breast.

"—that at the very last—"

Tears rained from his eyes.

"—I wore a cravat I didn't tie myself

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

NEW PREMIUM OFFER—THE BEST WE HAVE EVER MADE.

By this time many thousands of our rearers are in receipt of Part 1 of the "Man of Galilee" art series, and we believe that without exception, all will want the entire set. It has occurred to us that many of our readers would like an opportunity of earning, in two or three hours, the entire twenty-five parts, thereby saving not only the detail of ordering from week to week, but, also the entire amount of purchase money, as well as postage and time.

We therefore propose to enter up the names of every person who will send us a club of five subscribers to the Weekly Blade, with $5, so that the whole twenty-four parts of the "Man of Galilee" will be mailed regularly, one each week, to them. That is, we will present free a set of 24 parts of the "Man of Galilee" to every one sending us a club of five Weekly Blade subscribers (all at one time) with $5.

The most favorable time for securing subscriptions is from now until February, and any person at any postoffice can at any time raise a club of five for The Blade in a couple of hours, but we prefer some new names, of course.

Now, think of the magnitude of this offer! Here we offer a premium worth more than $5, for a club of five subscribers to The Blade at $1 each! Was ever a better offer made? Heretofore we have made some very liberal offers but we recollect none that will compare with this one. Send for specimen copies of The Blade, and see how quickly a club of five can be raised. Who will be first?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby In Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR TEA SET OFFER.

Our readers will notice that we again announce The Blade's tea sets, which was so popular with housekeepers of The Blade two and three years ago. This time, however, we make a great reduction in price, and offer such clubbing inducements as will give you the choice of sending cash or clubs.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

The new tariff law is a miserable failure as a revenue measure. The deficit in the national treasury for the first ten days of November is $5,462,621. At this rate the shortage this month will exceed that for October, which was $13,680,854, and which exceeded that for September by about five millions. Amendments to the law will have to be made, in order to prevent the issue of over a hundred millions in bonds every year to meet the permanent deficit in the revenue.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme court, holds the Nebraska maximum freight law to be inoperative, for the reason that the rates are too low. This decision was to have been expected, for no person of intelligence will assume that any business man or corporation shall be compelled to do business at a loss.

The remains of the late Czar Alexander were finally committed to their last resting place in St. Petersburg on Monday, and now the world turns from his tomb to await with the deepest interest the development of the policy of his successor, Nicholas II.

ANOTHER DISPENSARY BILL.

A bill has been introduced in the Georgia legislature which, if enacted into law, will introduce the "dispensary" system of dealing with the liquor traffic in the Empire State of the South. The measure, as introduced, provides that the manufacture and sale of liquors be prohibited in the state except as provided by the bill itself; that, upon the petition of a majority of the freeholders of any county, a vendor may be appointed, who may sell liquors for medical and chemical purposes only. He must sell it in pints or quarts only, and at a price sufficient to pay the cost thereof and the actual expense of conducting the sale, but without any profit.

This, it will be seen, is a radical departure from the South Carolina dispensary system, which is really a revenue measure, the profit arising from the sale going into the state treasury, thus aiding in the reduction of taxation. The Georgia proposition is that no profit to the state shall accrue. The theory on which this is based is that the state should make no money out of the debasing liquor traffic. But, like many other questions, there is another side to it. To sell at cost means to reduce the price of liquor materially to the consumer; and this in turn means an increased consumption, and a resulting aggravation of all the evils which fall upon the drinker from his indulgence. It is a least a debatable question whether it would not be better for the people as a whole, and especially for drinking men and their families, to make the price at least as high as it is elsewhere, and use the profits for some definite purpose, such as the extension of the common school system or the construction of good roads.

The bill is based upon the principle of preventing the sale of all liquors as a beverage, except through the state dispensaries, and it contains very stringent provisions for effecting this. There are also provisions prohibiting its sale to minors, or to any intemperate person. These latter provisions, of course, depend for their effectiveness upon the success of the enforcement of the provisions for the restriction of the sale to the authorized state vendors. Furthermore, the manufacture is prohibited within the state except under very strict regulations and heavy bonds, and no manufacturer can sell to any one within the state except the state vendors.

This bill illustrates the growing tendency to adopt some modification of the Gothenburg system, as best adapted to the conditions existent in the United States, and the present state of public opinion. We shall be glad to have the state dispensary system have a full, thorough trial in the United States. We have for several years looked hopefully to the Gothenburg system as giving the lines for a really successful method of minimizing the evils of the traffic, especially as it eliminates the element of personal gain, and prevents competition, which is a curse, as it involves the effort to induce men to drink, in order that the seller's profits may increase. Perhaps American ingenuity can evolve out of the Gothenburg system a plan which will effectively

Pulverize the Rum Power!

THE NEW DIPHTHERIA CURE.

The latest triumph of scientific research is the new treatment for the cure of diphtheria, discovered by Professor Behring, of the University of Halle, Prussia. This discovery was based upon another by Professor Loffler, a disciple of Koch, of the bacillus that produces diphtheria. The investigation that followed discloses the important fact that not only the bacilli themselves were capable of producing diseases, but that the same effect could be secured by the use of the liquid in which they had been cultivated, even if it did not contain a single animalcule. Professor Behring therefore decided to leave the bacilli alone, and to paralyze their action by adding qualities to the blood which would render them innocuous.

He began his experiments on guinea pigs. He injected small quantities of the virus at first, gradually increasing the doses, until he was able to inject enough bacteria to kill several uninoculated animals into a pig that had been experimented upon, with no injurious effect. He thus discovered that the antidote was in the blood of the animal which had been inoculated. The "clot" is removed by careful filtration, and the serum, or thin whitish portion of the blood, is injected under the skin of the patient.

Experiments upon diphtheria patients were gratifyingly successful. In one Berlin hospital, out of seventy-eight patients who during the first forty-eight hours of their illness were inoculated with it, all recovered except two. Treatment by the old method had been previously applied in seventy-two cases, twenty-five of which ended fatally. In two other hospitals of the same city eighty-nine patients were treated by the new cure, and though seven of these were suffering from the most malignant diphtheria known, and beyond all hope of cure, only twelve died. In all the other cases the application of the serum was followed by a notable falling off of the temperature and a perfectly normal pulse. When the patient was treated without loss of time, one day sufficed to remove all the main symptoms of the malady. The serum is found to be perfectly innocuous, its only disagreeable effect being a rash or efflorescence of the skin, like the prick of the nettle, and which is generally produced by a transfusion of blood.

At present the blood of horses is used for the production of serum. After they have been sufficiently inoculated, their blood is drawn to the amount of about two pounds, after which they are well fed until they are capable of sparing two more pounds. Serum taken from the blood of horses is found to be clearer and purer than any other. Professor Behring says serum injections are equally effectual for the cure of lockjaw, and he believes that in time it will become a successful remedy for typhus, cholera, and perhaps even pulmonary diseases. The healing art is making tremendous strides, and many of the diseases that have for so long been scourges to humanity are now largely curable by newly-discovered methods.

In the November landslide, New Jersey must not be forgotten. She has been a Democratic state always. This year she elected no state officers—only members of the legislature and Congressmen. Of the 81 state senators and assemblymen only eight Democrats were elected. The eight Congressmen are all Republicans. "The Jarseys" have come into the Republican camp with a rush.

JUST AS WE PREDICTED.

We predicted, in the begining, that 90 per cent. of our readers who would order Part 1 of the "Man of Galilee" would order the succeeding numbers from week to week. We believe more than 90 per cent. are doing this, and we have therefore no anxiety about the sale of the remaining parts of this wonderful art series, if we can only get our readers to see Part 1.

There are yet a great many of our old readers who have not ordered Part 1, and we have a great many new readers, who have subscribed since this series began, who have not ordered Part 1. We want them all to have a chance.

We have therefore concluded to offer, from now until December 1, to supply Part 1 to anybody who will send us a silver ten-cent piece, with or without the coupon. This will afford new subscribers, old subscribers and non-subscribers, all an opportunity to get Part 1 of this series, to see that it is as grand a work as we have represented it to be.

Now we ask our readers to call the attention of their neighbors and friends who do not take The Blade to this proposition. We want to send out 10,000 more copies of Part 1 before December 1. Recollect, no one will be required to continue the series if they are not satisfied with Part 1. It will be noticed that we have kept our promise not to urge any reader to send for Part 2 or succeeding parts; but we are gratified to find they are all doing so without solicitation.

THE COMING MESSAGE.

Rumors thicken at Washington concerning the President's forthcoming message to Congress. It is the belief of those best informed that he proposes treating the country to another surprise, as he did in his famous free trade message of 1887. This time he proposes to tackle the financial problem.

He has bent his ponderous intellect to the study of the financial condition of the government. He has invoked the aid of the Treasury department to prepare, for his use, special reports upon the fluctuations of the Treasury gold for a series of years past; the causes of the withdrawals of gold for export; the distribution of the government's gold obligations; and the powers of the Treasury, under existing laws, to replenish the gold reserve. All these data will be used in his message to Congress, as the basis of a strong recommendation for new legislation in the direction of providing better safeguards for the stability of our financial system.

But what ground will he take concerning the present currency agitation? The quid-nuncs at Washington say he finds, in the result of the November elections, a repudiation by the great majority of the people of all "cheap money" schemes, both of the free silver men and the Populists, and that he is confident the only way by which the Democratic party can again obtain power is by declaring its opposition to all plans of inflation.

If this be correct, it simply means that the President will recommend that his own party shall take the same ground already occupied by the Republican party. Briefly stated, the position of the latter is the maintenance of the parity of all dollars, gold, silver and paper, and their consequent interconvertibility; in the use of as much silver in the currency as can be done without imperiling that parity; and in making all possible effort to reach the rehabilitation of silver through international agreement, so that it may be made a money of ultimate redemption the world over, the same as gold.

It is hardly to be expected that Mr. Cleveland will "hark back" to the position held by the Democratic party in Jackson's day, when its financial position was largely influenced by Thomas H. Benton. The latter, after an exhaustive study of finance, came to the conclusion that many of the evils of our currency at that time came from the inflation of credit by the issue of paper money, and that the only cure for them was to adopt a currency exclusively of coin, abandoning all paper money. From this circumstance he was called "Old Bullion." Theoretically, his view is perfectly sound; but in the present condition of things, credit currency (paper) is a necessity. The problem of its maintenance at parity with coin, and also of maintaining both kinds of coin at a parity, is the one before us to-day.

Mr. Cleveland has, in the past, trenched several times on the duties of the legislative branch of the government; he has overstepped executive functions, and attempted to dictate plans of legislation to Congress. In this matter, were he to confine himself scrupulously to his functions, he will recommend that certain ends be reached by appropriate legislation, leaving the method to be adopted where it belongs—to Congress. But he may have some plan for doing this which he will recommend. Whatever the coming message may contain, however, it can have no greater surprise than that of a Democratic President recommending to a Democratic Congress the enactment of legislation to carry out the Republican policy on the currency.

Hon. J. M. Dalzell—"Private" Dalzell—of Caldwell, Ohio, is a candidate for Postmaster of the next House. He should have the place without opposition. He has been a faithful and true Republican, and the earnest advocate of the old soldiers. He fought through the war carrying a musket—hence his title of "Private;" but he did his duty well, as many an old comrade can testify. He has fallen on evil times financially, and is now depending chiefly on the preparation of essays, orations, speeches, etc., on any subject, general, special or political, to keep the wolf from the door. Every Republican Representative should be informed of Dalzell's merits, and cast his vote for the old "Private" for Postmaster of the House.

The plea that the new bond issue is necessary in order to maintain the gold reserve in the Treasury is a very thin one. It is really to pay the running expenses of the government, because the revenues are not sufficient to do so. The sole cause of the drain upon the Treasury gold lies in the fact that the banks, having become alarmed at the large infusion of silver into our metallic legal tender have found it imperatively necessary to keep all the gold that comes to them, and therefore decline to supply that metal for export. Exporters of gold therefore have to get the metal by exchanging United States notes for it at the Treasury.

A CURE FOR HARD TIMES.

Every one is familiar with the fact that the census returns show the population of our cities to be growing faster than that of the country districts. There is a drift from country to city. But a close examination of the facts favors the theory that this is not steady. When time are good, when all the mills and factories are running on full time, when building is having a boom, when new streets are being opened, when the railways are having busy times, the opportunities for employment are good, and at wages better than are obtainable in the country. So the workers from the rural districts move into the cities. All goes well until there comes a time of financial stringency, followed by dull trade, business and industrial prostration. Then thousands are perforce idle. The number of workers which was ample for the boom period is far too great for dull times. Thousands are out of work in the cities, and the problem of relief becomes a pressing one on the organized charities and municipal authorities.

Now, what is the remedy for this? The purchasing power of those out of employment is extinguished. Those who have employment economize—some from the fear of losing employment, or because of lowered wages; some from motives of economy. The result is, a vast curtailment of the total volume of necessaries of life purchased. We witness all these conditions about us to-day. There can not be recuperation until people go to buying freely again. But they can not buy, for instance, as freely as they did in 1892, until they have the money to buy with, as they had then. And they can not have the money until the unemployed are again steadily at work, and until the rate of wages rises to its former level.

The law of demand and supply is as inexorable in its operations in the field of labor as it is in any other. With thousands of idle men seeking employment, they will underbid each other for what employment may be had, or offer to take the situations of others at work for less wages. The inevitable result is that wages will decline all along the line. There can be no recuperation until the labor market is bare—until the army of the unemployed has vanished. But with a much diminished demand for the products of labor, how is that army to find employment?

The unemployed are nearly all in the cities. The true remedy for the congested labor market lies in the migration of enough persons back to the country to restore the disturbed balance between demand and supply. Then naturally comes the question, "but what will they do there?"

There is but one resource—the land. They must go to making a living as tillers of the soil. We Americans do not farm properly, and hence not profitably. Small holdings, the world over, are the ones that make the money; statistics prove this. Only as much land as can be tilled to its utmost producing capacity should be obtained. And it is astonishing how small a tract it takes to furnish support for a family. And only as much is needed as can be tilled without hiring help. Then industry and economy are all that is needed to make a comfortable living.

Then comes the objection that the unemployed can not obtain land, and have not the wherewithal to maintain themselves until they get returns from the crops. This is true, and it is a difficulty in the way. But the exodus to the country must be made up of men who have some little means, thus leaving room and occupation for those who have nothing.

PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY.

President Cleveland has made a formal statement that there is no trouble between himself and Secretary Carlisle. He dismisses the persistent rumors to that effect, with a grandiose wave of his hand, as a "batch of silly misstatements," and says that he and the secretary are in thorough accord upon the subject of the bond issue and all other official questions. He closes by a expression of warm esteem for Carlisle, and high appreciation of his services.

This statement of the President's is one of the funniest performances that somewhat obstinate and certainly dull individual ever indulged in. Why should he deem it necessary to give to the great press associations the assurance that he and one of his Cabinet are not angry at each other? It has not helped matters one whit, and Mr. Carlisle is reported as feeling much mortified over his chief's blundering pronunciamento—at which no one will wonder.

But in his carefully-prepared statement the President could not forbear to vent his chronic dislike of the newspapers. He took the occasion to remark that "the trouble seems to be that those charged with the executive duties of the government do not appear willing at all to take the counsels of the newspaper and make public all they intend to do." And he was wrong, as usual. The point is, why does he make confidants of Wall street men as to his intentions, even before he tells his Secretary of the Treasury? And certainly the public has as much right to know his plans, through the newspapers, as has Wall street.

Here is the fact regarding the bond issue: It was known in New York before any one in Washington had knowledge of the fact, that the issue was determined upon. The news was published in a New York paper on Saturday. It was denied in the most emphatic manner by Secretary Carlisle on Monday, who added that the subject had not even been discussed by the President and his Cabinet. And the next thing was the authorized call for the bonds. The fact is, the Cabinet officers are simply Mr. Cleveland's clerks. He determines what he wants done, and they are told to carry out his plans.

As to the alleged trouble between Carlisle and the President, the rumor originally grew out of the notorious fact that Carlisle had grave doubts as to the legality of the former issue of bonds; and not long ago he made, to two Senators, this statement: "I can not be a party to another bond issue on the same conditions as the last. I can not afford to remain in the Cabinet and bring upon myself the obloquy which attaches to such an issue." But he has been made a party to another, and still remains in the Cabinet. Poor Carlisle!

A syndicate is trying to corner silver by getting control of all the mines. That is a corner that can be easily broken. When the syndicate gets the price pushed up to $1.2929 per ounce, let Congress authorize the sale at that figure of the tons of pig silver in the Treasury.

Chairman Wilson is beat on revenge; he is lecturing.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

In our news of the week, on the eighth page, is given the political complexion of the representatives-elect to the Fifty-fourth Congress, by states, as well as a list of the contested seats of which notice has been given up to date. There are among these several in which fraud is pretty clearly evident—notably the counting-out of the candidates of the sugar-planters' convention in Louisiana. The Republicans of the House should deal fairly and justly in all these cases. If fraud sufficient to invalidate the election is shown in any case, the contestant should have the seat; but no man should be seated simply because he is a Republican. Honesty in politics pays in the long run.

There has seldom been a more striking illustration of the growing independence of the American voters than is afforded by the election of a judge of the Insolvency Court in Cincinnati last week. On November 6, the Republicans carried the city by over 22,000 majority; on March 13, the Democrats won by 3,300, making a change of more than 25,000 votes in seven days. The change was simply because Von Seggern, the Republican candidate, is a member of the legislature, and himself is the author of the bill creating the insolvency court and providing for a judge thereof. Added to this is the fact that he is in disfavor with a large class of Republicans of Cincinnati, and the reasons for his defeat are manifest.

Notwithstanding the decline in power of the Knights of Labor during recent years, the leaders of that organization still keep before their followers the idea of the order in favor of a general union of all representatives of labor in a single organization. At the meeting of the Knights held at New Orleans this week, General Master Workman Sovereign advised a consolidation with the American Railway Union, as well as with all other labor organizations. It is scarcely surprising that this policy should be advocated by the Knights, whose position is very different from what it was eight or ten years ago. The demand made by Mr. Sovereign for a decrease in the regular army and the abolition of the state militia will doubtless be regarded by citizens generally as furnishing one among many reasons for earnest support of a contrary policy.

Statistics regarding the foreign trade of the country for the month of October and the ten months ending therewith have just been made public by the bureau of statistics of the Treasury department. It appears from the figures given that the total value of the exports of merchandise from the United States during October was $83,558,372, of which $82,291,250 was domestic and $1,267,122 was foreign. This total shows a decrease as compared with October, 1893, when the exports amounted to $87,675,481. The imports during October amounted to $59,681,674, of which $30,498,553 were free and $29,183,121 dutiable. In the case of imports were valued at $51,735,322, of which $29,080,844 were free and $22,654,478 dutiable. For the ten months ended with October the exports were $660,166,648, as against $690,897,354 for the corresponding period of 1893. The imports for the ten months of 1894 were $563,271,015, of which $328,573,784 were free and $234,687,282 were dutiable. The imports for the same period of 1893 were $677,060,069, of which $375,741,503 were free and $319,319,191 were dutiable. The figures for the ten months, as will be seen, show a decrease of over $30,700,000 in the total value of exports and of over $113,000,000 in imports as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

Special interest attaches at present to the statistics of the movement of the precious metals. The treasury statistics show that the gold exports for October amounted to $1,080,889 and imports to $1,675,371, as against exports of $511,018 and imports of $1,583,837 for October. For ten months of 1894 the gold exports were $91,602,714 and imports $18,598,371, as against exports of $76,789,532 and imports of $67,544,569 for the first ten months of 1893. Silver exports for October were $4,407,848 and imports $1,501,054, and for October, 1893, the exports were $3,457,673 and imports $1,418,069. During the ten months of 1894 the silver exports were $39,773,554, and the imports $11,298,407, as against exports of $36,877,387 and imports of $16,424,523 for the first ten months of 1893. It will be seen from the above figures that while the imports exceeded the exports of gold during October, the exports greatly exceeded the imports for the ten months ending therewith. The excess of exports for the ten months, in fact, amounted to over $73,000,000, as compared with an excess of exports amounting to something over $9,200 for the corresponding period of last year.

The capture of Port Arthur by the Japanese promises the speedy close of the war. It is more important, however, as a sign of the inability of the Chinese to fight than as the loss of a great fortress and arsenal. If there was any power of resistance left in them, they would have displayed it in defending this stronghold. In fact, the success of the Japanese shows that China is at the mercy of any conqueror who chooses to invade her, and that the oldest political organization in the world is on the point of breaking up. It probably owes its long duration to its isolation. The changed condition of modern society to which the Japanese have adapted themselves in a wonderful way, finds the Chinese unready and incapable, and the result will probably be now the commencement of the process of partition through which so much of the old Oriental world has passed into Western hands. India has gone to England, Central Asia to Russia, Persia exists only in name, and Turkey is kept alive by the jealousy of the great powers. China has led a precarious existence for years, owing to the enormous number of European and Western speculators who want to "develop her resources," and they will get at her eventually; but nobody supposed that Japan would put in the entering wedge.

Recognition of the republic of Hawaii continue to be received at Honolulu, the two most recent acknowledgments coming from Russia and Great Britain. On the islands themselves interest seems to have been directed powerfully of late to the question of annexation. The latest accounts received indicate that the sentiment in favor of annexation is growing stronger, and that a majority of the Senators and Representatives elected on October 29, are in favor of an annexation policy, though it can not be denied that many advocate the continuance of an independent republic in order to permit of the importation of Asiatic contract labor. The situation will be more clearly understood when the legislature meets.

WIT AND HUMOR.

He—My income is small, and it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof. She (anxiously)—I don't live on the roof.

'Tis so, alas, with all mankind;
With monarch and with clerk;
The one who does the least, you'll find,
Talks most of "overwork."
—Washington Star.

Prancer—How did it happen that Miss Blanche refused you? It was understood that you were her favorite. Gayley—The regular way—the favorite didn't win.

"What makes Grimes shaped so like a corkscrew?" "His wife's constant twisting him around her little finger."

At the milliner's hung a hat very fair
And Mrs. Blinker prayed for it.
The powers immortal answered her prayer—
But Mr. Blinker paid for it.
—Puck.

Mr. Stalate—It is only 10 o'clock. Is your clock going? Miss Plaintalk (yawning)—Well, I hope so.

Dottie—I'm sure you ought to be satisfied with George. If by any chance he ever does anything to offend you, he always apologizes abjectly. Elsie—Ye-es—but I want him to apologize abjectly when I do anything to offend him!

Ah, careful husband, now beware
Of some domestic trap;
The meaning of that loving air
May be a winter wrap.

The most dangerous hole in a man's pocket is the one at the top.—Boston Bulletin.

Mrs. Mont Martre—I didn't see you at the polls yesterday. Mrs. Hubbers—No. The fact is I had nothing to wear but that old gray gown, and I've worn that to two elections already.—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Tompkins—When my husband stays out all night I refuse to give him any breakfast. Mrs. Smith—That may do for Mr. Tompkins, but it wouldn't punish my Jim a bit. When he stays out all night he doesn't want any breakfast.—San Francisco Call.

Belle—"I wouldn't marry a man who I thought knew less than I did." Blanche—"Nor I; but I wouldn't mind if I merely thought that he thought so."—Kate Field's Washington.

"What do you think of the emancipation of woman, Mr. Henpeck?" "Why, sir, I think it has been pretty thoroughly accomplished."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

"Why do you think Jenkins has political aspirations?" "Why? Why, because he likes to have men slap him on the back and call him Old Horse."—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Budd—"Do you believe in long courtships, Mr. Benedict?" Mr. B.—"I don't believe in more than six or eight hours at a session."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Mr. Underhill—"Has your son Justin sowed his wild oats yet?" Mr. Stewart—"No, but he keeps right at it."—Truth.

American Student—"You don't have foot ball in Germany?" German Student—"No; the professors draw the line at dueling."—Puck.

Father—"Why is it you have no money the day after you receive your salary?" Son—"It is not my fault, daddy—it is all owing to the other people."—Truth.

Minister—"So you say that you saw some boys out fishing on Sunday, Bobbie. I hope you did something to discourage them." Bobbie—"Oh, yes, sir. I stole their bait."—Harlem Life.

Clubberly—"Come to lunch with me, old man." Stuffer—"Sorry. But I've been invited to a very swell dinner." Clubberly—"What's the occasion?" Stuffer—"Yes. It's over in Brooklyn."—Life.

Young Lady—"I must have some money to go off on a journey." Father—"Eh? Where?" "I don't know yet, but I must go somewhere at once." "Good lands! What's happened?" "The dressmaker misunderstood, and instead of a walking-costume she has made a going-away gown."—New York Weekly.

"Tell us," cried a group of maidens, "how to remain always young and attractive." "That is easy," replied the sage, without even lifting his eyes from his book. "Get a fortune and stay single."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Were you left much in your uncle's will?" "Yes, confound it, completely."—Brooklyn Life.

A man will unblushingly comb his hair over a bald spot on the top of his head, and yet expect a fruiterer to put his smallest apples in the top layer of a box.—Tit-Bits.

Jackson (meeting Dobson, with whom he was out all night)—"Hello, old boy, get home all right?" Dobson—"Yes. But my wife wouldn't speak to me." Jackson—"Lucky fellow! Mine did!"—Harlem Life.

First Convict—"De governor ain't keepin' de promise he made before election." Second Convict—"Which promise?" First Convict—"Why, to turn de rescals out!"—Puck.

Jessie—"Why do they call the boys who sit up in the galleries gods?" Auntie—"To distinguish them from the devils who sit in the orchestra chairs and write criticisms."—Truth.

"And you say he was defeated by one vote?" said the professor. "Yes," replied his wife, who had been reading from the paper. "That's interesting; very interesting," he mused. "It's a positive paradox. It's what might be called a singular plurality!"—Washington Star.

He—"This ring, you know, is the emblem of eternity." She—"Yes; and the diamond on top is heavenly!" He—"But the ring that comes later will have no diamond." She—"N-o. I suppose the heavenly part will be over by that time."—Kate Field's Washington.

She—"It is very nice to go to the theater, but you never take me along when you go." He—"Well, I'll take you with me to-night. There is a play on the boards you ought to see." "What is it?" "The Taming of the Shrew."—Texas Siftings.

Vegetarian (who has been chased across the fence by cattle)—"Just wait, you brutes. From this moment I am no longer a vegetarian."—Fliegende Blatter.

Traveler—"You can from no conception of the extent of our business. Only imagine, we did not discover till our last stock-taking that two cashiers were missing."—Tit-Bits.

Jagwell—"What makes that hen in your back yard cackle so loud?" Wigway—"Oh, they've just laid a cornerstone across the street, and she's trying to make the neighbors think she did it."—Philadelphia Record.

He—"Don't you think there is considerable danger in letting a woman who cares for you know that you love her?" She—"I think there is considerably more danger in letting her know that you don't."—Brooklyn Life.

Orthodoxy—"Brethren, I have been asked so many times during the last week to pray for rain that at last I consent, knowing, however, that it is useless, for the wind is stiff in the west."—Harlem Life.

Up the Court—First Lady (threateningly)—"Did you call me a two-faced thing, did you?" Second Lady (unabashed)—"Yes, I did, and wot's more, I don't know which on em's the ugliest."—Tit-Bits.

Fortune Teller: "You will be very poor until you are 35 years of ago."

Our Impecunious Poet (eagerly): "And after then?"

Fortune Teller: "You will get used to it."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Twenty-nine women are assistant cashiers in banks in Western towns.

Camilla Urso, the violinist, always closes her eyes when playing, so the audience will not distract her.

In Berlin women are to be found on the police force. They are especially useful in shutting up disorderly houses.

The Queen of England wears No. 8 gloves of the black suede kind. She has a large hand, but a pretty shaped one.

Women have recently been appointed to clerkships in the Bank of England after passing preliminary examinations.

The town of Girard, Kan., has three ladies on its board of education, and one of them, Mrs. Alice Haldeman, is president.

Mary Elizabeth Kyel, a London lady, who passed the century mark four years ago, has slept 20,000 nights under one roof.

The wife of the Italian Prime Minister Crispi is an ardent lover of cigarettes, and enjoys puffing a cloud whenever she is disengaged.

Miss Lulu Pierce, a young lady only just merging from girlhood, has been appointed business manager of the Atlanta (Ga.) Daily Press.

The Princess of Wales has a tea service consisting of sixty pieces, and every piece has upon it a photograph taken by the Princess in Scotland.

As a criterion of personal popularity the Princess of Wales may well rest upon the knowledge that 200,000 of her portraits were sold in England last year.

The young Queen of the Netherlands, a girl of 13, is quite alive to the dignity of her position, and is unpleasantly imperious to all the members of her suite.

The Empress Eugenie will leave Farnborough Castle, England, shortly for Mentone, France, and will remain abroad until May, as her medical advisers consider the climate of England injurious to her.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

The Princess of Wales, who occasionally tries her hand at angling, has a gold mounted rod that cost $30.

The Emperor of Germany is a proficient drummer and can give lessons to the best army drummers in beating the tattoo

Miss Helen Gladstone has been nominated as one of the governors of the Flintshire county schools under the Welsh intermediate education act.

Captain George W. Kelly, chief clerk to the adjutant-general at Harrisburg, Pa., is the sole survivor of the administration of Governor Curtin.

Charles Johnson, a 13-year-old negro, of Gibbs, La., is preaching in Atlanta, Ga., with a force and grace of diction that constitute one of the sensations of the town.

Charles Lease, the son of the famous Mrs. Lease, has resigned his job of first assistant to his father in the housekeeping line, and will enter the University of Kansas.

Thomas Hunt Talmage, cousin of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, is about to establish an Italian summer park on a tract of land, 1,000 acres, which he has purchased in Orange county, New York.

Admiral Ito, the Japanese hero of the day, who is known among his devoted sailors as "the lean admiral" on account of his extreme thinness, has a daughter who is one of Japan's very few blonde beauties.

A curious-minded Colorado reporter who looked into the subject, avers that Governor Waite pays no taxes, and that the aggregate paid in taxes by Populist members of the state government amounts to $27.

Hans Zopke, an engineer of the Russian railway system, is in this country charged by the czar to examine and report upon American railroads. He has already inspected the elevated and surface lines of New York.

Mrs. Russell Sage has been elected a trustee of the Troy Female Seminary, being the first woman chosen to this office during the seventy-odd years of the existence of this school for girls. Emma Willard was its first principal, and a building in her honor was given by Russell Sage in 1893. It is called, however, Russell Sage Hall.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Justice Jackson, of the United States Supreme court, is in such poor health that his physicians have ordered him to leave home when the winter sets in, and he is said to have determined to resign from the bench should he not recover his health this year.

William Barnes, a clerk in the Treasurer's office at Washington for 35 years, who died a few days ago, in his lifetime probably handled more money than any other man in the world. The greatest amount which passed through his hands in one day was $60,000,000.

Mr. Gladstone can now be classed as a hotelkeeper. Last month he opened a hotel near the library he equipped with 25,000 volumes at Hawarden, and established a rate of 25 shillings a week for board and lodging and the use of the library. Readers and students have made it a success.

W. H. Sheppard, twenty years ago a poor little yellow boy in the streets of Waynesboro, Va., by at the age of 30 perhaps the most distinguished colored man in the Southern Presbyterian church, and the only American negro who has ever been made a Fellow of the Royal Geographical society.

Percival Lowell, of the Harvard observatory, at Flagstaff, Ariz., says the snowy cap of Mars has entirely disappeared. Dr. Douglass has observed a curious feature in the Lake of the Sun, the most prominent marking on the surface of Mars, which appeared to be divided lengthwise through its entire extent.

The Marquis de Villobal, who came to the Columbian Exposition with his brother, the Duke de Veragua, both guests of the nation as descendants of Columbus, is again in this country. It is hinted that his mission is to revive the American subscription which was hurriedly begun and suddenly collapsed in Chicago last year.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

A street in a London suburb has recently been named for Rudyard Kipling.

Tolstoi's son has recently entered the literary world, and a short story by him has been translated into the French language.

A Paris society is said to have satisfactory proofs that Nicholas de Savin, of that city, is 126 years of age, and the oldest man living.

A Herr von Gossler, the Oberpresident of the province of West Prussia, is a Doctor of Medicine, a Doctor of Law and a Doctor of Philosophy.

Tawhiao, the late king of the Maoris, was a patron of literature, and ran a court journal printed in the Maori language. It was supported by voluntary subscriptions and presents of pigs and potatoes.

Mr. Gladstone has hardly ever suffered from sleeplessness. Some years ago, when the strain of his Parliamentary life was greatest, he would go home, lie down on the sofa, tell Mrs. Gladstone he wanted to be roused at a certain time, and be sound asleep in a very few minutes.

CURRENT EVENTS.

One hundred persons were killed by earthquake shocks in Bolivia and Chile.

An epidemic of typhoid fever is raging in the Nebraska Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Omaha.

Ives defeated Schaefer in the billiard match, scoring 600 to his opponent's 325 and making a run of 331.

Rumors of a royalist attempt to restore Queen Liliuokalani to the throne cause uneasiness in Hawaii.

Many employes on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road are being discharged, owing to dull business.

Paymaster Smith, in his report to the secretary of war, opposes withholding a part of the wages of soldiers.

A Liberian gunboat fired on an African steamboat company's steamer at Settrakoo and killed 25 persons.

Sheffield, a town of 1,000 inhabitants in Iowa, was partially destroyed by fire. The loss will reach $58,700.

The promoters of the new American Base Ball Association adjourned without completing an organization.

Earthquake shocks in southern Italy and Sicely caused great property damage and the loss of several lives.

Japan wishes definite proposals from China for a settlement of the war before accepting the offer of mediation.

People of Ohio captured the alleged lion which has caused great terror for a week, and find it to be a large dog.

Twenty negroes left New York for Liberia, the advance guard of an army of 4,000 awaiting means of deportation.

Seven men are under arrest at Ridgeway, Pa., for attempting to destroy the family of a miner who would not strike.

A flagman's forgetfulness caused a collision at Massilion, O., in which one man was killed and two others injured.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell's annual report shows that 3,136 new offices have been established.

It is now thought at the capital that Japan will join China in a request for the United States to settle their dispute.

Jay Hicks, who murdered Ranchman Meyers in South Dakota and nearly killed the sheriff, was hanged at Sturgis.

Western roads which have heretofore carried immense amounts of grain report an unprecedented dullness in that line.

The schooner Lulu Whiting, with a cargo of pork, flour, etc., was abandoned by her crew on Saginaw Bay, on the 14th.

Judge Gibbons granted the change of venue asked for in the quo warranto proceedings against the Pullman company.

Suit for $100,000 has been begun against Herman Aich, a New York importer, who is alleged to have undervalued goods.

Nebraska Republicans have decided to contest the election of Judge Holcomb, the governor-elect, on the ground of fraud.

Glaring frauds have been unearthed in the elections at Kansas City, the tally sheets having been manipulated to order.

Statement from the bureau of statistics shows a material falling off

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

THE FOURTH PART OF THIS FINE WORK NOW READY.

Read the Table of Contents—If You Have Not Already Sent for Part 1, Do It at Once.

Elsewhere in to-day's impression of The Blade will be found Coupon No. 4, for Part 4 of our magnificent art serial.

This splendid work is entitled "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," and furnishes a complete geographical and historical account in narrative and picture of the places where Christ and the apostles lived, toiled and triumphed. Showing where Jesus was born, reared, baptised, tempted, transfigured and crucified, and reviewing in chronological order the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons, miracles, and religious achievements which brought to humanity the dawn of a new day.

It may thus easily be seen that the work, comprising as it does the results of months of travel and observation, involving three separate tours of the Holy Land will prove a most interesting and valuable educational and religious fine art publication which readers of The Blade will not be slow to appreciate.

What the Work Contains.

It will contain 500 original photographic views, from negatives made during the past summer. The expedition which did the work journeyed from April to July. Every view was made during that trip. There is not an old one in the whole collection or one that has ever before been published. From the introduction to Part 1, written by Rev. James W. Lee, D. D., we make the following extracts:

"The writer of this carried the pencil, and Mr. Robert E. M. Bain manipulated the camera. * * We had prepared for our special purpose nine boxes of glass plates, weighing 70 pounds each. These we carried with us all the way to the Holy Land and back. We were instructed to follow the footsteps of Christ and His Apostles, and to photograph the places and objects made sacred by their lives.

"We traced the footsteps of the Man of Galilee from Bethlehem, where he first appeared from heaven through a manger; to Matariyeh, where Mary and Joseph sojourned in Egypt; to Nazareth, where he was brought up; to the Jordan, where he was baptized; to the mountain over against Pisgah, where he was tempted; to Hermon, where he was transfigured; to Jerusalem, where he was crucified, and to the Mount of Olives, from whence he went to heaven. We stood amid the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons and wonderful works, and transferred them, with the blush and bloom of Palestine, to the delicate, sensitive surface of our glass plates.

"We visited the countries where the Apostles preached and laid the foundations of Western civilization. To St. Paul, more than to any other of the early followers of our Lord, is due the credit of continuing his work on earth. He repeated the footsteps of the Man of Galilee in the territory of the Gentiles. We followed him from Damascus, where he was converted, through Asia Minor, where he was persecuted and beaten; to Mars Hill, where he outraged the learned Athenians with his doctrine of the resurrection; to Corinth, where he preached to a dissolute and abandoned city the gospel of temperance and purity; to Puteoli, in sight of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and to Rome, where he was beheaded.

"We passed through the interior of Palestine with a caravan consisting of four tents, five mules, four horses and eight men, including dragoman, cook and waiter. We carried letters of introduction from the secretary of the interior, from Dr. Wm. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and from the President of the United States. We had the best advantages that could be afforded by the courtesy of our foreign ministers. Through their influence we had admission to shrines, sanctuaries and museums difficult of

The Work Itself.

This magnificent work will be issued in WEEKLY PARTS. Each part contains not less than 16 fine engravings, each 8 by 10 inches in size, with full descriptive reading underneath. Each part also contains a large, colored map of Palestine, from the latest surveys, specially prepared for this work. On this map is traced the travels of the party who made the expedition on purpose to obtain these views. These traces also show the travels of Christ while on earth.

Contents of Part 1.

1.—The Pilgrims—View of the camp of the party in Palestine.
2.—Birthplace of John the Baptist.
3.—Nazareth, from Esplanade of the English Orphanage.
4.—The Gardens of Shunem.
5.—The Tower of Jezreel.
6.—Plowing on the Plain of Jezreel.
7.—Mill at Dothan.
8.—Part of Caravan at Dothan.
9.—A Fence at Dothan.
10.—Flocks Near the Pit Into Which Joseph Was Thrown.
11.—Pillars in Samaria.
12.—Falls of Nablous.
13.—Garden of Nablous.
14.—Mount Ebal.
15.—Jerusalem from Scopus.
16.—Approaching Bethlehem.

The Second Part.

Part 1 brings the expedition to Bethlehem, the birthplace of the Savior. With Part 2 the following of His footsteps begins. The engravings in it are:

1.—Flowers of Palestine.
2.—Interior of the Church of Nativity.
3.—Altar in the Church of the Nativity.
4.—Entrance to Grotto, Church of the Nativity.
5.—Place of Birth, Church of Nativity.
6.—Mosque of Omar from the South.
7.—Road to Bethlehem.
8.—Pools of Solomon.
10.—Entrance to the Garden of the Virgin.
11.—Tree of the Virgin.
12.—Coffee House near Virgin's Fountain.
13.—Heliopolis and Obelisk.
14.—Threshing at Heliopolis.
15.—Drawing Water on the Nile.
16.—The Virgin's Fountain.

The Third Part.

Part 3 continues the sojourn of the Holy Family in Egypt, and gives photographic views of many architectural and other features which their eyes gazed upon—then in their glory, now in ruin. The contents of Part 3 are as follows:

1—Cairo from the Citadel.
2—The Nilometer.
3—The Island of Rhodes.
4—Drawing Water.
5—Grain Boats on the Nile.
6—Approach to the Nile Bridge.
7—The Road to the Pyramids.
8—The Sphinx.
9—Entrance to the Temple of the Sphinx.
10—The Temple of the Sphinx.
11—The Pyramids.
12—The King's Chamber.
13—The Site of Memphis.
14—The Statue of Remeses II.
15—Garden of the Museum.
16—Upper Garden of the Museum.

What Part 4 Contains.

Part 4 continues the views in Egypt. The sixteen views it contains are:

1.—Mummies of Priests.
2.—Hall of Royal Mummies.
3.—Profile of Rameses II.
4.—Tomb of the Caliphs.
5.—Tomb of Sultan Baskuk.
6.—Tomb of the Mamelukes.
7.—Tomb of Kait Bey.
8.—Coptic Church.
9.—Mosque at Citadel, Cairo.
10.—Mosque of Amrou, Exterior.
11.—Mosque of Amrou, Interior.
12.—Barracks Citadel.
13.—Castle Babylon.
14.—Waiting Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.
15.—Starting Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.
16.—Head of Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.

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Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

ACROSS THE FIELDS.

I stood last night upon a hill
And gazed across the fallow land,
I saw, low-lounging by a rill,
With apple blossoms in his hand,
A ragged, sun-crowned farmer's lad,
Who dreamed of stores the future had—
While a voice called: "Frank! Oh, Frank!
Where is that lazy boy?"

Beyond where flowed the brook there stood
A greensward flecked with apple trees;
And as I gazed across the wood
I'm sure I heard the song of bees—
The same sweet song of olden years
That to the past my heart endears—
And the voice: "Frank! Oh, Frank!"
Where is that lazy boy?"

Across the dusty, broad highway,
Half hidden in a locust brake,
I saw the farmhouse growing gray,
And loved it for its dear old sake!
I heard within the locust grove
The timid thrushes' songs of love—
And the call: "Frank! Oh, Frank!
Where is that lazy boy?"

I saw the lilacs by the door,
The climbing roses on the wall;
The little garden running o'er
With fruits and flowers—so charming all!
And in the clay-bank 'bove the spring
I heard the swallows gossiping—
And the voice: "Frank! Oh, Frank!
Where's that lazy boy?"

O glorious scented apple trees!
O mead beloved! O rippling rill!
O flower-enamored bonnie bees!
O blessed voice forever still!
O swallows, cease your gossiping,
For time is hustling on a-wing—
And—Frank—where's Frank?
I'm that lazy boy!
—Anson Evans in Chicago Record.

THIS IS IMPORTED.

A Broadcloth Costume, Trimmed With Chiffon and Lace.

Though the roughly woven fabrics are all the rage this season, broadcloth is receiving its usual amount of patronage. Some years ago the gown of broadcloth was made severely plain. This year it is trimmed as lavishly as any silk gown.

A winter costume just imported is fashioned of heliotrope light-weight broadcloth. Around the bottom of the

SHOWING THE NEW TRIMMING.

organ-pipe skirt is a trimming of guipure, with the design outlined in jet. The bodice is most elaborate. It is made of the broadcloth, with square-shaped revers of the jetted guipure, and a vest of pale blue chiffon. The chiffon is arranged like a double jabot and falls from a yoke of mauve-colored velvet.

NEWSPAPER ENGLISH.

He kissed her back.—Atlanta Constitution.

She fainted upon his departure.—Lynn Union.

She seated herself upon his entering.—Albia Democrat.

She whipped him upon his return.—Burlington Hawkeye.

He kicked the tramp upon his setting down.—American Pharmacist.

How about the woman who was hurt in the fracas?—Railway Age.

A Chicago footpad was shot in the tunnel.—Western Medical Reporter.

We thought she sat down upon her disappearance.—Jefferson Souvenir.

We feel compelled to refer to the poor woman who was shot in the oil regions.—Medical World.

And why not drop a tear for the man who was fatally stabbed in the rotunda, and for him who was kicked on the highway?—Medical Age.

Christine Terhune Herrick, (daughter of Marion Harland) writes: "Every American housewife who wishes to have the certainty of achieving the best results in her cookery should use Dr. Price's Baking Powder."

Located Him.

"They say old Smith never subscribed for a newspaper?"

"Never."

"Where is he now?"

"Blowin' out the gas in some hotel."—Atlanta Constitution.

Where Boston Excels.

Boston girls do not take the cake, the palm, nor the bun; they simply, and without any unbecoming voracity, take the beaniels.—Boston Courier.

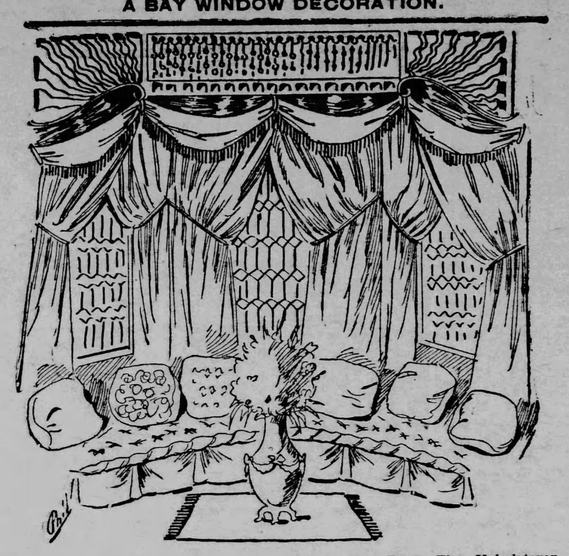
When Yachting.

The centerboard of a yacht is most important in a race, but on a pleasure trip the sideboard is thought most of.—New Orleans Picayune.

Genuine Gold Brick.

The "Mollagel" gold nugget, found at Mount Mollagel, Australia, in 1869, weighed 190 pounds and assayed $46,000 in pure gold.—San Francisco Call.

A BAY WINDOW DECORATION.



From The Upholsterer.

ANIMAL MOUND BUILDERS

BIRDS THAT BUILD SMALL HILLS TO HIDE THEIR EGGS.

Stone Houses Beneath the Waves—Insects That Build Mounds—Many Curious and Marvelous Creatures.

Some years ago a sea captain who was trading in the Celebes Islands received as he was about to sail a basket which the messenger said contained a few eggs which he wished delivered at the next port. The skipper placed the eggs in his cabin for safety, and thought no more about them until one morning he heard a noise in the basket, and to his amazement saw one of the eggs break open and its occupant fly across the cabin.

Later he learned that the bird was the maleo, a pheasant-like creature that deposits its eggs in the volcanic sands of the beach, allowing the sun to hatch them. The young birds dig their way out, and are able to take care of themselves from birth, and can fly immediately to a limited distance.

Closely related to the maleo is a group of birds which can be very

ANIMAL MOUND BUILDERS.

properly termed the mound builders of bird life. They are the megapodes of New Guinea and Australia, the only birds that use incubators to hatch their eggs. There are a number of species, but in general they resemble small turkeys with very large feet, and are found in the brush near the shore or beach.

When the breeding season arrives both sexes select a suitable place and proceed to build a mound of grass and vegetable matter. This is accomplished by the birds seizing the material in their large and powerful claws and hurling it backward. The work of perhaps a score of birds so accumulates, and a large-sized mound is the result, and which when used year after year often assumes striking proportions.

As an example, some naturalists who were traveling on the island of Nogo, in Endeavor straits, were attracted by the accounts of the natives of a bird that made mountains in which to hide its eggs from enemies. By offering to reward the natives the travelers were taken to the mound of a megapode, from which the guides triumphantly dug out several eggs. The mound was, if not a mountain, a small hill, and measured 150 feet in circumference, and at one end was fourteen feet in height, sloping in one place 24 feet to the level of the ground, which was scraped bare in the vicinity. Another observed was 25 feet in length and five feet high.

The mounds are formed of vegetable matter, interspersed here and there with fine gravel, decayed wood, and leaves, and are artificial incubators. The birds dig a hole in the top, the eggs being deposited about six feet from the surface, then covered up and left to hatch by the heat generated in the mass, whereupon the young scramble out, and as a rule, look out for themselves from birth.

The Nicobar megapode constructs a similar mound, while the Talegallus of Australia is equally remarkable as a mound-builder. In this instance several females use the same nest, and as many as a basketful of eggs have been taken from a single mound. This bird is nearly as large as a turkey, and resembles it.

Among the birds there are a number of mound builders, among which the lyre-bird, so remarkable for its ventriloquistic powers, may be included, forming a singular mound of sticks and brush. Upon one occasion several naturalists visited the small islands on the Bahama banks, and came upon a singular settlement of mounds. The latter were about thirty inches across, and from one to three feet high, and looked like stools or seats rising from the mud. They were the moundlike nests of the flamingo.

A little bird found deep in the heart of Borneo, called the gardener bird, erects a perfect mound apparently, three or four feet high, which, wonderful to relate, is hollow. The bird is but little larger than a robin, and builds this mound of green twigs simply as a pleasure house, its eggs being deposited in a nest not far distant.

In traveling over the prairies of Illinois several years ago, I noticed singular mounds here and there in what was comparatively dry land. So numerous were they that they made the surrounding country appear as though billows had passed over it, giving it an undulating shape. Upon investigation I found that these mound builders were little cray fish that penetrated the soil in every direction from the neighboring brooks, the mounds being startling evidences of their industry.

Once in poling my boat along in the St. Lawrence river, in water seven feet deep, I came upon a mound of stones from two to three inches in diameter, that rose to within two feet of the surface; so near, in fact, that I reached over and lifted some of the pebbles from the top of the heap. At first glance the mound looked like a cartload of stones that had been tipped over from some steamer, or had not the water been shallow might well have passed for cinders thrown from a passing vessel. But the stones were all selected pebbles, and of the same general size. I lifted farther along the shore I found another mound in shallow water, and in the course of a month located several.

These mounds proved to be the work of fishes (Semotilus). Year after year they toiled at the mound, piling up the stones and bringing them in their mouths, in many instances from not a little distance. I estimated each of these mounds to be over a ton in weight. In shape they were cavelike, the fishes evidently dropping the stones always from above so that they rolled down forming the shape desired. In succeeding seasons they had built the mounds to the surface of the water, or so near it that during the winter the stones were frozen in the ice, and in the spring when the ice melted many of the top layer were carried away.

The mounds were the nests of the fishes, many of them depositing their eggs in them, which were washed in the interstices of the mound, where the young when they appeared found shelter.

Equally remarkable are the mound-like structures of lamprey eels. One observed in the Saco river was fifteen feet in length and three feet in height. It was formed of stones, but of larger size than in the case of the St. Lawrence river mounds. This accumulation was for a similar purpose, and in contemplating it one wonders how the builders could accomplish so much. In removing the stones the eels attached their suckerlike mouths to them, and rising with a wriggling motion from the bottom allowed the current of the stream to carry them along as far as it would before they dropped; then the upward wriggling motion was repeated, until finally the stone was placed where desired. Among the material carried down stream in this manner was a portion of brick that took the united efforts of two large eels, which held themselves upright in the water as they were carried on by the current.

In my walks and drives through the foothill country of Southern California, I have frequently seen a curious and interesting mound-builder. The first mound that attracted my attention was a mass of brush piled up about the trunk of a small tree, standing perhaps three feet from the ground. It was so interwoven and interlaced that only with difficulty could I pull it apart, the short twigs having in some way been wound in and out so closely that the heap was not only an impregnable fortress, but rain and weatherproof.

Not knowing exactly to what member of the animal kingdom the nest belonged, I retired a few feet and soon saw the owner—a large lustrous-eyed wood rat that watched me sharply from its point of vantage, at the slightest movement dodging back. I had never seen an interior described, so I began to demolish the nest, and labored long and hard before I had laid it open.

The upper portion contained a room or apartment lined with fine moss and the bark of trees, and thoroughly protected from the rain. There were other apartments or rooms, some stuffed with seeds, corncobs, and pieces of cloth, probably picked up in the vicinity of a neighboring ranch house. The whole mass was honeycombed with tunnels, so that it was an impossibility to catch one of the mound builders napping; and when I finally removed the nest, I found that one of the passages led into the ground and radiated off in various directions.

Several species of these interesting little creatures are known, some living in Florida, where I have seen them among the palmetto leaves, piling up their curious homes that slowly became veritable mounds.

Many of the insects can be termed mound-builders, forming heaps of clay and earth, and in many other branches of the animal kingdom we will find these curious analogies to the work of the human mound-builders.
CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER.

THE ROOSTER IN HIS HAT.

We had an election last fall in Ohio,
The home of Sherman, of Garfield, of McPherson and Hayes.
We had on our banner a tariff for protection
To the down-trodden workingmen of prosperous days.
We voted for "Billy"—his other name is McKinley,
The illustrious patriot who knew "where he was at."
He kept Neal a-dodging the bullets of protection—
He fired at the old rooster he wore in his hat.
Chorus:—The old free trade rooster,
The razor-backed rooster,
The Democratic rooster
He wore in his hat.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

JAMES E. WATSON,

The Brilliant Young Republican Who Defeated Holman, of Indiana.

James E. Watson, the young Republican who shelved the famous Watch-dog of the Treasury, W. S. Holman, in the Fourth Indiana district, may be the youngest man in Congress. He was 30 years old two days before the election. Mr. Holman was 72, and had represented the district in Congress 30 years. Mr. Watson was a politician when he was at

JAMES E. WATSON.

DePauw University. He has spoken in every campaign since he left college. He moved into the Fourth district less than a year ago. It is said that he made the best campaign of any of the 13 candidates for Congress. He is ambitious, and persons who know him say they will not be surprised if he is a candidate for governor in two years. He is a lawyer by profession.

There is a Difference.

The difference between dining and feeding is the difference between man and brute. The grandest old man on earth is credited with the statement that "one secret of the vigor of my age is due to the habit of never allowing myself less than an hour for the pleasant business of dining." To sit down to a well-cooked dinner, daintily served in a bright, clean room, with a few congenial spirits and the loved ones about the table, is one of the real pleasures of life.

Prof. R. Ogden Doremus, of Bellevue Medical College, New York City, reports: "I find Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder composed of pure materials and compounded on correct scientific principles. Its yield of carbonic acid gas is greater than that of any other powder."

THE NEW REICHSTAG BUILDING

WILL BE FORMALLY OPENED BY THE KAISER THIS MONTH.

A Whim of the Old Kaiser Occasioned a Vital Change in Its Plan—The Architect.

The massive German government building at Berlin, the new reichstag structure, is to be formally opened at the end of this month. It is by no means complete, but it is the young kaiser's earnest wish that the German parliament should hold its next session in the great hall designed for it, and thousands are therefore at work to see that his desire in the matter is at least made possible. There is fully another year's work within the building in the way of decoration and the making and placing of the statuary designed to fill the thousand niches and the massive corridors of this monumental structure.

For 12 years the workman have been busied on this building, which with its graceful front faces the famous greensward of the still more famous thiergarten, and with its terraced rear looks down upon the bustle and turmoil of busy Berlin. It is an ideal location, selected by the greatest of Germany's landscape artists. From its top, on which the imperial crown rests like a gem set in the sky, the view of the great city is entrancing. It towers even above the great column of victory, which commemorates the result of the Franco-German war. The statue of Germania holds the place of honor on the facade, and the friezes underneath it are adorned with the German arms and mythological figures telling the story of early Teutonic times. Underneath this is the dedicatory inscription, "To the German people." Its German letters from the words "Dem Deutschen Volke." The ornamental work and the statuary which already adorn the outside of

THE NEW REICHSTAG BUILDING.

the structure are the work of a host of Germany's masters, among whom towers the sculptor of the Germania statue, Reinhold Vegas.

It was in 1886 that the reichsrath first gave to the world the conception of this new structure. It seemed to be an impulse of the nation, and the German population showed in unmistakable ways that nothing would tend more to completely cement the German federation than a monumental structure which would belong to the nation and be typical, not alone of its unity, but of its great advances in science, art and architecture. It was to be a crowning event in the history of the new Germany, and this indeed it has proved to be. When on June 9, 1884, the old emperor, William I, laid the corner-stone, his impressive words, few as they were, breathed the noblest spirit of patriotism, and were much in the nature of a prediction that the completion of the structure would find reunited Germany the strongest nation on the face of the earth.

Not until 1882 was the prize architectural competition decided. Hundreds of plans had been submitted by the greatest and the least by the masters and the mediocre, and it remained for a man practically unknown to even his own nation to win the great prize. It was to Paul Wallot that the honor was accorded. He was born at Oppenheim on the Rhine, was educated in Darmstadt, in the technological institutes of Berlin and Hanover, and later perfected himself in his art in the studios of Gropius, Lucae and Hitzig. In 1869 he located in Frankfort-on-the-Main and soon became a local celebrity. He is not alone a great architect, but a talented landscape artist and a remarkably clever civil engineer. It was he who laid out the famous Central cemetery of Dresden, and in 1881 took third prize in the competition for the conception of the great Stephanie bridge of Vienna. For almost two years the government officials and the consulting architects were busied changing and revising the plans to more completely suit the location.

PAUL WALLOTT, Architect.

In the first conception of the building the architect had designed the main hall directly under the great cupola intending that it should be flooded with light. It was almost a whim of the old emperor that occasioned a change in the design as far as this idea was concerned. At a gathering of all those interested the old emperor remarked that it would be very hard on Dr. Windthorst, the great clerical leader, to climb the stairs to a great hall directly under the cupola. And so the plan was changed to conform in many respects to that of the government building of the United States, where Congress meets in the wings. This change occasioned a delay of some months, and not until the city of Berlin voted an additional tract of land was it possible to begin work. The cost of the

A SECTION FROM THE FRIEZE.

building will, when completed, reach perhaps 60,000,000 marks. This is exactly double the amount at first voted to carry out the colossal project. Had the original design for interior decoration and statuary been carried out, it is likely that the building would have cost over 100,000,000 marks. The question of economy, however, came into play during the earlier years of construction. Still the greater number of the designs for the exterior of the building were carried out to the letter, and the massive shields of the various federated states adorn the spaces between the columns on either wing. The imperial crown, supported by mythological figures, adorns every peak in the building. In many respects the structure is an imitation of the Capitol at Washington. It is not as large, but in detail is considered by foreign architects and artists a more classic structure.

The opening ceremony will, perhaps, not prove as impressive as is the wish of the pomp-loving emperor, but the incompleteness of the building will make it impossible to throw open for use much more than the hall intended for the Reichstag. It is understood that a monster ceremony will be arranged for the anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone, June 9, 1895, when not alone the kings of German federation, the grand dukes, every

ENTRANCE TO THE MAIN HALL.

member of the imperial family, but a representative from the royal family of every European country, will be in attendance. The ceremony will eclipse in interest any event of the last decade, and will be intended to show the world how completely unified the new Germany is.

It is believed that by next June statuary hall will also be entirely completed, and it is likely that the services will take place there. This, according to the present design, is to contain the statues of German emperors, and the central figure will be a monstrous marble presentment of Frederick Barbarossa, he of the red beard and of the interesting myth. Frederick the Great, although not classed among the emperors, is to be given a place of honor in their midst. The heroic statues of William I and of Frederick the Good, the father of the present emperor, have already been designed.

PAUSE AND THINK.

Our trials we could soften
If we'd only pause and think.
Tears would not flow so often
If we'd only pause and think.
Our skies would all be brighter—
Our burdens would all be lighter,
Our deeds would all be whiter
If we'd only pause and think

We would not pursue so blindly
If we'd only pause and think.
We would never speak unkindly
If we'd only pause and think.
We would cease unrest to borrow,
Darkly clouding each to-morrow,
We could banish words of sorrow
If we'd only pause and think.
—Nixon Waterman.

Roll It Down.

Concentrate into as few words as possible the meat and substance of the announcement you wish to make. Write your ads after the fashion of writing a telegram. First, write fully, without stint of words, what you want to convey; then eradicate such words as can be spared without affecting the sense of your ad. In this way you will soon fall into the habit of writing crisp, pointed ads, with a decidedly curtailed vocabulary.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Tried the Wrong Man.

We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Oregon State Fair, to be held at Salem next month. At the same time we received copy for about $5 worth of free notices. We have no use for either. Salem is more kinds of swine at once than any other town in the state.—Dallas (Ore.) Weekly Chronicle.

HOW THEY LIKE PART ONE

OF "EARTHLY FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAN OF GALILEE."

Opinions of a Number of Clergymen Who Have Received Part 1 of Our Magnificent Art Serial.

We give below a few of the shoal of letters which we have received from ministers of Toledo and vicinity giving their opinions of our art serial:

Toledo, O., Nov. 15, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Part 1, of your famous art series, "The Man of Galilee."

I consider it of great value, not only in regard to its artistic merits, but even in a religious respect. A profound study of the most illustrious personage of history, who is even the very Son of God, can only increase our adoration of Him. They ought to be in every home. Yours truly,
D. GRAESSLE.
Pastor Segur Avenue M. E. Church.

Toledo, No. 9, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—I received the copy of the "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," and am very much pleased with it.

As I read its contents with the exact likeness of the roads, mountains, seas and cities before me, where Jesus walked, talked and healed the afflicted centuries ago, I felt the actual scenes of the past were wondrously near. With this beautiful book in hand, those who can not visit the Holy Land, may sit in their own homes and see it as it is. Truly Yours,
SAM'L. S. ROBERTS.
Pastor Third street M. E. Church.

Auburndale, O., Nov. 19, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—To me a picture contains far more than a printed page, and it ever has. "The Man of Galilee" photographed, will be introduced and made dear to many who otherwise never would know Him at all. I thank you for the part of the series which you sent me. I intend to have the whole collection. Sincerely and thankfully yours,
S. D. CONGER,
Pastor Fifth Presbyterian Church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 19, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—I received in this morning's mail No. 1 of your beautiful art panel, "Earthly Footprints of the Man of Galilee." Please accept thanks. I had been led, by what has been said of it by the pastors of the city, to expect a good thing. It surpassed my expectations. Would be glad to know its helpful influence was in every home.
C. J. BANKS.
Pastor Second Baptist Church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 8, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—Maps, illustrations and explanatory matter are all excellent in the Bible Land Art Series.
PHILIP J. WARD.
Pastor First Baptist Church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—No. 1 of your magnificent art series came to hand. I am exceedingly pleased with map, illustrations, and the plan in general. The "Man of Galilee" still holds the eye and ear and thought of the world, and where his feet have pressed will always be holy and interesting ground. To walk the land where he walked has been one of my fond hopes, but the many can only take it out in hoping. To all such it is a genuine pleasure to have such a vivid presentation given as a substitute. Yours faithfully,
A. EDWIN SMITH,
Pastor Epworth M. E. Church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 14, 1894.
Publishers Blade:—I have examined with pleasure and profit the first number of the Bible Lands Art Series, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." I hail with delight every contribution to the light with which the world may study the life of One who was the Man of Galilee in name only, but the King of Kings in very fact. The publication of this art series is very opportune. Every family ought to have the entire work. Truly yours,
CARLISLE B. HOLDING,
Pastor Clark St. M. E. Church.

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THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Dissolves Gravel
Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.
Bright's Disease
Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.
Liver Complaint
Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.
Catarrh of the Bladder
Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.
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"Invalids' Guide to Health," free—Consultation free.
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Box 156, Cleveland, O.

7000 WANT TO MARRY. Many beautiful and wealthy. Send 10c. for Sealed Particulars. HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Illinois.

FILL YOUR TEETH Dr. Turner's Crystaline Stopping. Fills Teeth Painlessly. 1 to 3 Fillings, $1. Dr. TURNER, Wilkinson Block, Toledo, O.

PHOTO FUTURE HUSBAND OR WIFE. Send name and date of birth. DRAWER 697, CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

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Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 25
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Scientific American	2 50	3 50
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 25
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American Agriculturist	1 50	1 90
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St. Nicholas	3 00	3 25
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Our Little Ones	1 50	1 90
Arthur's Home Magazine	1 00	1 75
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 10
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 15
Godey's Lady Book	1 50	1 75
The Century	4 00	4 25
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 75
Christian Herald	1 50	2 00
Cosmopolitan	1 50	1 90

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE TOLEDO, O.

The Bicycle Costume.

New York Tribune:—Notwithstanding the general outcry of disapproval from both sexes, several women of society have adopted the French bicycling dress. This has the abbreviated saurin, which are no longer than those of a bathing costume, without the very sensible raison d'etre for the length, or rather want of length, afforded by the latter.

THE
Holy Land Art Portfolios
ENTITLED
Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee
TRUTHFULLY REFLECT IN NARRATIVE AND PICTURE THE SCENES OF THE
Toils, Temptations, and Triumphs of Our Savior AND His Apostles

Descriptive Text by Bishop John H. Vincent, D.D., LL.D., Rev. James W. Lee, D.D.

(FROM BETHLEHEM TO DAMASCUS, 1894.)

Photographs (secured this year) by Robt. E. M. Bain.

THEIR JOURNEYINGS Have been retraced in 1894 with note book and camera especially for this publication Now offered exclusively to our readers. . . .

HOW TO GET IT:

CUT OUT THE COUPON printed on the first page; inclose it in a letter with a silver dime; write your name and full postoffice address very plainly and send your letter to "Premium Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

DE MASSA OB DE SHEEPFOL'.

De massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin,
Look out in de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
Is my sheep, is dey all come in?

Oh, den says de hirelin' shepa'd,
Dar's some dey's black and thin,
And some dey's po' ol' weddia's,
But de res' dey's all brung in.
But de res' dey's all brung in.

Den de massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin,
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar de long night rain begin—
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfol',
Callin' sof', Come in, come in,
Callin' sof', Come in, come in.

Den up t'ro' de gloomerin' meadows,
T'ro' de col' night rain and win',
And up t'ro' de gloomerin' rain-paf,
Whar de sleet fa' piercin' thin,
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in;
De po' los' sheep of de sheepfol'
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

HOME TALKS.

MANAGEMENT OF CHARITY—GIVING IN LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

Extravagance Unavoidable in Many Separate Organizations Acting Independently.

The problem of charity giving is one which has received a great deal of attention, not only from those who are thinking solely of relieving suffering, but also from persons interested in questions of sociology. Any one surveying the field from any point of view cannot help being struck by the immense numbers of organizations working independently, and all doing self-denying labor. Enormous sums of money are collected to carry out their purposes, and then, even under what seems the most careful management, the end is not reached in the most effective way. Statistics show that so many disconnected and scattered societies for charitable objects are, in reality, extravagant beyond measure. From lack of time to give proper attention to details, many cases are duplicated in the relief work, which, under a well directed association, would not be possible.

In union there is strength, and it is as true in this matter as in any other. It is not meant that all charities ought to be merged in one centralized organization which should take the whole responsibility and do all the work, but that there should be a unity of action which would produce system both in collections and disbursing.

This subject has not challenged attention only in this country. Elsewhere it has occupied the minds of those who perceived the evils of present methods. I was much interested in a statment regarding the city of Liverpool. As far back as 1873 the matter was looked into there. The subscription lists of 38 of the principal institutions were examined, and it was found that out of 20,000 persons who were believed to be well able to contribute to charity, only 6,600 were giving, and that on an average of three subscriptions to each giver. Furthermore, it was discovered that the bulk of the giving was done by about one-third of the givers, and that, finally, half of the habitual subscriptions to the charities of the city were made by about 1,000 persons. Doubtless a similar result would be obtained in almost any city.

This was what was done to remedy such a state of things: At the beginning of the year a list of charities guaranteed by a central committee as worthy, is distributed to those who are able to contribute, and on this sheet each person sets down what he can give during the year, indicating the proportion to go to each charity in which he is interested. Those who do not desire to do this are asked to make a general subscription.

What has been the result of this business method? These are the figures given as reliable: In 1877 the society received in round numbers $23,000 for 18 charities, while in 1892 it was given $130,000 for 98 charities. The administration of the charities is left in the hands of the organization itself, but the money is collected and supplied to it through the general office. It is the application of a very simple business method to the helping of those who need it in the city of Liverpool, but it might be employed anywhere; or, if not that, some other which may be esteemed better. The important thing is to carry this necessary work forward in a business way, and this can only be done by a more or less limited union of organizations and charity workers. The knowledge that combination brings will enable large results to be obtained with far less expenditure of time, work and money than by individual effort.

This has been proven true in the several cities in the United States where the plan of associated charities has been employed. In Toledo the result as a whole was entirely satisfactory, even though those who had it in charge were obliged to work under difficulties, owing to the lateness of the season before it could be put into operation, and the general ignorance with regard to the workings of such a department, it being regarded in the light of an untried and questionable experiment. Many people had already contributed to the various institutions all that they could afford, and yet after the committees who were appointed for the purpose set to work, money was given freely, showing that to the business men especially the new method recommended itself as most feasible.

One of the strong features of the plan was the giving of work so far as was possible to those needing help. And too much cannot be said in this direction. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the prevention of pauperism. The greatest assistance that can be rendered to an individual is to make the conditions which will bring independence through his own effort. It may, and often does, give more trouble than merely to bestow alms, but as a service to humanity it is far more valuable.

The providing of work for applicants for relief has another advantage. It determines the worthiness of such applicants. If they are able to work and will not, they should receive no help. The professional beggar dreads any arrangement of this kind, for it means for him laboring or starving. This provision, however, cannot be made effectually without a union of forces, such as can only be brought about by associated charities.

There is one more thought just at this time. Not only should a city offer the means to every individual to earn an honest living, but every child should be given an industrial education. Prevention is worth any amount of cure and a great deal of pauperism and crime might be prevented if manual training was made everywhere a part of the education. Indeed what is called a common school education is by no means complete without it. The boy and the girl who have become skilled in some line of work so that when the school days are over there is something to turn to are armed against idleness and vagrancy.

The day has come when the looking after the poor and unemployed of a community must be reduced to a science. With a country full of the unemployed, the question of how to cure the evils which have grown so rapidly during the last few years has become a most vital one. It cannot be answered by spasmodic effort, by emotional charity, but there must grow up a unity of thought and action in an attempt to better the conditions which have become such a problem to thinking people.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

About Afternoon Teas and Other Things.

"Whatever do ladies have to do when they give, or attend an afternoon tea," asks a correspondent who, as she says, "is fresh from the country," and quite at sea as to the duties required of her in her new position as the bride of a society man.

You will be invited to these receptions and teas before you are expected to entertain and will, if you are quick witted as your letter indicates, see "how it is done."

There are receptions and receptions, and afternoon teas of all descriptions. At some of them, the hostess is so stiff and ceremonious that you feel a chill creeping up and down your spine, and are seized with a longing to bid her farewell as soon as possible, not even caring to risk meeting her assistants, who will serve you with a cup of tea and a wafer, lest they be like her. There are other hostesses who welcome you so warmly, that you are at once convinced that you are the friend whom they most desired to see, and you will linger as long as politeness will allow, leaving the house with a fixed determination never to miss an opportunity of seeing them. The friends who "assist" such a hostess will be like her; pleasant, sociable ladies who will give you, with your tea and wafers, a little chat that will add much to the flavor of the refreshments.

It seems very easy to be the hostess at such social functions, but it requires a considerable strength, as well as tact, to fill the position successfully. She must receive every guest, who enters her rooms, must shake hands and say "How do you do," at least, and if she can remember some pleasant word that will be especially appropriate for each one, she will make herself more agreeable. She must present each guest as she releases their hand, to some one of her receiving party. Much of the success of a reception, either large, or small, depends upon those who assist the hostess. Her especial duties prevent her from giving more attention to one than to another, and thus it falls upon some of the receiving party to look after the strangers, and the timid ones to see that none are neglected in any way, that all are invited to the refreshment tables and, in fact, to see them cared for by some one, as long as they remain in the house. From such a reception, all will go away satisfied and with pleasant memories.

As there is a difference in hostesses, so is there a difference in guests. Some will adapt themselves to all circumstances and, without belonging to the receiving party proper, will assist in making every one present feel at ease; while there are others who stand like wooden posts, expecting to be entertained, answering only yes and no to the remarks of the entertainers; who take their refreshments as under protest, and go away feeling that they have wasted their time.

There can be no fixed rules for these affairs; the best way is to be as natural as you can, and not try to do as some one else says, or does. And if you chance to make a mistake do not lay it to heart and feel that you are set down in society books as "awkward;" for it is not likely that more than two or three persons will have noticed it, and they will forget it before they see you again.

"The hour draws near, howe'er delayed
And late,
When at the Eternal Gate
We leave the words and works we call
our own
And lift with hands alone
For love to fill. Our nakedness of soul
Brings to that Gate no toll;
Listless we came to Him who all things
gives,
And live because he lives."

ARTISTIC DRAPERY

Put to Divers and Sundry Usages—Many Pretty Things.

Writing Table Scarf.

Take a piece of green felt as wide as the table and long enough to hang down nicely at each end. Across the ends fasten two pockets, made of the felt, each about ten inches deep, and embroidered with a spray of apple blossoms or wild roses in shaded pink silks. These pockets are to be lined,

as is the entire scarf, with rose pink silk, the sides finished with a silken cord of the pink and green combined, a green fringe headed with a band of pink ribbon completing the ends. One pocket is to contain answered letters, the other those that are to be answered.—Bertha.

Imitation Irish Point.

This lace, which is made in wheels, forms a very pretty border for linen sideboard or bureau scrafs. A pretty way of arranging the wheels for this work is to sew them together in a point, consisting of rows of one, two, three, four, and five wheels; sew this point on the linen, and cut out the cloth from beneath, a la applique. Two or three of these points will be wide enough to reach across an ordinary scarf.

The Wheels.

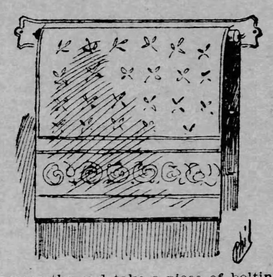
Use No. 50 crochet cotton and a steel hook; make 10 ch. and join. 1st row—15 single crochet, over the 10 ch. fasten; 2nd row—14 ch. (this starts the first "spoke" of the wheel); 3rd row, 1 sc. in ch., 22 s. c. over chain, fasten to center of wheel; 4th row, 22 s. c.; 5th row, 5 ch., 5 s. c., 5 ch., 4 s. c., 5 ch., 4 s. c., 5 ch., 4 s. c., 5 ch., 5 s. c., fasten to center of wheel; 6th row, 14 ch., fasten in 2nd loop; (this is the foundation for the second "spoke"). 7th row, 1 s. c. in chain, 22 s. c. over 14 chain, fasten to center wheel. The needle should be rather fine, and the work done as closely as possible to give it a solid appearance.—Hattie.

Crocheted Shawl.

For a large, half-square shawl, eight skeins of Saxony yarn will be required. Make a chain as long as the shawl is to be in its widest part, and work in star stitch, decreasing one "star" at the beginning and end of each row until only five stars remain. Finish at the end with crocheted border or fringe.—Topsy.

Mantel or Chair Drapery.

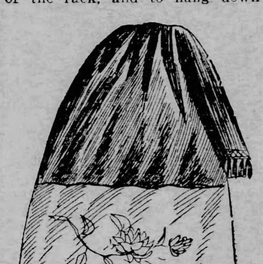
For this scarf take a piece of India silk of any desired color, 16 inches wide by 37 inches long. Line it with the same, or some prettily contrasting color, and finish the ends with silk fringe. For the ornamental band



across the end take a piece of bolting cloth 10 inches wide and 18 inches long, paint upon it a design of leaves and flowers in harmony with the color of the drape, and fasten to the silk with fancy stitches.—Belle.

Towel Rack Screen.

Java canvas is nicest for this purpose, though any material having an even thread, and being not too fine may be used. The screen is to be cut large enough to cover the entire width of the rack, and to hang down on



either side, far enough to conceal all towels placed upon it. A deep border in cross stitch is worked across each end, and an all-over design in the same stitch ornaments the remainder of the screen, which has a ravelled fringe of the canvas or linen, at each end.—Theresa T.

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast!
—Adelaide Anne Proctor.

FROM THOUGHTFUL WOMEN.

"For Better and for Worse"—The Mother Must Teach the Children.

Knowledge Is Power.

If woman's "efficiency in the home" were to be estimated by the amount of scrubbing, cooking and sewing that she could perform, the time spent in obtaining information which her husband could glean without in the least detracting from his business affairs, might, possibly, be termed lost time. But, if "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," is it not of the greatest importance that such a hand should rule wisely, and how can it become wise if the intellect which guides the hand be not educated in regard to all of the important issues of life and government?

Whatever theory may be advanced by the father, the little child invariably looks to "mother" for her opinion, and bases his ideas upon her judgment.

Thus, whether she realizes it or not, the mother is in reality photographing her own views upon the minds of her children, and if she be ignorant in regard to the great and vital questions of the day, her sons will be liable to grow to manhood with many wrong impressions, which they will find it hard to unlearn.

Nearly, if not all, of our great men and women were reared by intelligent, moral and Christian mothers, who taught them by example, as well as precept; while children of ignorant, depraved mothers are very apt to fill a drunkard's or a felon's grave.

Then is it not more important that a mother shall know how to train a child in the way he should go, whether that way be in the path of knowledge, temperance, Christianity, the framing of good and wise laws for his country, or, in fact, any occupation or profession which was once considered as belonging only to man's sphere, than that his spotless clothes shall be fashioned after the latest whim of fashion, or that her floors and windows be free from every stain of dirt or dust?

The child soon outgrows his clothing, and it becomes a thing of the past, which he but vaguely remembers; but not so with his early training, for it becomes a part of the man which he could not throw off if he would, as it permeates his whole being and practically gives form and color to all of the associations of life after the mother has passed over the "silent river."

Other reasons why women should be informed in regard to the important issues of the day, are, that not only her immediate family friends, but all of her associates will enjoy her society better, and then they will have more respect for her than they would if she were ignorant and uninformed. Such intelligence will, therefore, enlarge her sphere of usefulness in the home and in the world, and perhaps it may be the beacon light which shall guide some poor wanderers to a brighter, better home than earth affords.—Mrs. M. B. Lowe.

Good Ideas From South Dakota.

Our welfare and happiness, the peace and prosperity of our homes depend upon the proper settlement of the questions of the day. No home can be a perfect one in which the most vital questions are neglected by mothers, wives and daughters. It is their duty to have an interest in and knowledge of every question in which the welfare of our nation is concerned; for everything that affects the prosperity of our nation affects our homes in the same manner. Our homes are now being affected by riots, strikes, intemperance and ungodliness. There is but one visible remedy for these. The children, who will soon guide the destinies of the nation, must be taught the causes and results of these evils, and trained for the responsibilities which will soon rest upon them.

No one can lead a child in the right path or train it for future usefulness as a mother can. If the mothers have no knowledge of these important questions, then the most vital points in their children's education are neglected, and the folly of the neglect is plainly visible in the homes. Homes that might have been happy and cheerful are plunged into ruin. The personal influence of a mother in moulding the character of her children is the most important element of her life. Her efficiency in character-building depends to a certain extent upon her knowledge of the questions of the day.

No teacher in our schools can be thoroughly efficient without a knowledge of these questions. As the majority of our teachers are women, it is an absolute necessity that they be well posted on all questions of patriotism, temperance and anything that affects a noble manhood and womanhood.—Mrs. Jennie E. Barrows.

Does Not Agree With Man-Hater.

May I come into your circle? I have often thought I would like to. I almost always read the Household, and have had very many helps from time to time. For some reason or other, I did not see the letter from "O. E. M." but I did see the one from "Man Hater," and I am sorry that any lady should give the advice she has given to "O. M. E." However much contempt she may feel for men, I think it would be better not to put it in print, and when "O. M. E." has "made up" with her husband, she will not thank "Man Hater" for her advice. When we consent to become a man's wife, we take him for better or worse, then when the worse comes, dear sisters, let us try to bear up bravely, lovingly, trustfully. If constant love and affection can not win a man, nothing in this world can, so let us be loving and kind, even if we think our love is not returned; we must win in the end. Remember that two wrongs do not make a right. I have been married eighteen years, so have had some experience in this line. —A Wife.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Some Information Asked For, and Some That is Given.

F. E. H.:—The directions for making paper chrysanthemums would require too much space to be given in the Household. Write to any large book and stationery dealer for a book on the subject and materials for making all kinds of paper flowers.

W. W. H.:—As there is no exchange bureau in connection with the Household we can not give your request, neither can we ask for or give addresses for private correspondence.—Ed.

Anne C. N.:—The editor thanks you for your kind words, and hopes that you may have much comfort, and help to bear your trouble.

Miss Elva B.:—Your story was very good; the idea you have attempted to give is excellent, but you wrote on both sides of the paper, and you are evidently not an expert in the use of the typewriter, as you spaced between syllables in such a way as to change the sense entirely. If you will try on the same subject again, giving more time to expressing your ideas correctly, and looking carefully to your spelling and punctuation, you will doubtless feel paid for your trouble. The editor does not mean this as unkind criticism, but as a help to you in developing the talent which is indicated by your manuscript.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me the name of a poem beginning with these lines—

"'Twas night, the clock had just
struck ten,
And with a mighty din
The stage coach halted at the door
Of Smith's hotel in Lynn."

and where can I obtain a copy?—Mrs. L. E. S.

Can any one of the readers tell me who wrote the poem containing these lines:

"And when, some day, I'll bid them lay
Me with my comrade true,
With failing breath, I'll bless grim
death,
And sleep for aye by you, old friend,
And sleep for aye by you."
—A. C. N.

Can any one tell me where I can obtain a poem containing these lines and who is the author:

"'Twas on Christmas eve, and an emigrant train,
Sped on through the blackness of
night,
And cleft the pitchy darkness in twain,
With the gleam of its fierce headlight."
—Lida N.

Will Jean Hunt or some one else tell me if it would be advisable to color a light-colored wool coat (good style) black, and if so how?—E. M. L.

Will some one tell me what will take blue or purple ink out of a carpet that is part cotton?—W. H. H.

Answers.

Amateur:—In planting seeds in your window boxes do not plant them too deep. The small seeds, such as petunia, poppy or portulaca, should be merely covered with finely sifted soil. Don't fuss too much over the plants when they are growing, and don't water them when they don't need it, because some one has told you to water them "regularly."—Flower Lover.

Housewife:—If you will dissolve a piece of borax as large as a hickory-nut in the water in which you wash your red or red-bordered tablecloths and napkins, it will prevent their fading. Powdered borax sprinkled on shelves infested with ants will soon drive them away.—Another Housewife.

Lydia:—If you will wash your cashmere in warm, soft water, hang it on the line to dry without wringing, and iron it on the wrong side while it is damp, the wrinkles will all come out and the goods look like new. If there are grease spots on the cloth they should have especial attention. A little borax in the water will help to cleanse them and will not injure colors.—Bertha.

Answers to John Stone's inquiry in regard to making "kraut" have come from several parties, but all are so nearly like the one given in the Household by S. R. Custer that we need not give them. The only difference expressed in the more recent letters is in regard to the quantity of salt used and the methods of packing the cabbage some favoring a "pounder," others the feet. Take your choice.—Ed.

CONFERENCE WITH THE COOKS.

Thanksgiving Preparations to be Thought Of.

To be sure Thanksgiving is two or three weeks away, but there are some things, like wine and friends, grow better with age—mince meat, for instance, and fruit cake. And the Household cook wishes again to invite her fellow cooks and housekeepers to send her some recipes for Thanksgiving dinners; send them immediately, please, so we may have them in time for this year's festivities, and not only the editorial cook, but many others, will include thanks to you, with the others they will offer on the day appointed by the President for that purpose.

This week we have from a Prohibitionist friend a recipe for

Temperance Mince Pie.

Boil 5 lbs of lean beef until very tender, allowing enough water so that about 1 quart will remain in the kettle when the meat is done. Let the meat become cold and then chop fine. Remove the fat from the water in which the meat was boiled, put it into a kettle with 1-4 lb suet, or salt pork, chopped; 3 1-2 lbs sugar; 3 lbs chopped apples; 3 1-2 raisins; 1 lb citron sliced into small bits; 1 pt. of syrup from canned or preserved fruit; 3 nutmegs; 2 tablespoonfuls each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon. Let this mixture boil for 15 minutes, removing any froth that may rise; have the chopped meat in a pan and pour the boiling mixture over it, mixing it thoroughly. This process cooks the apples, spices, etc., so well that you can, if you prefer, bake the crusts of the pies separately and fill with the meat as you need them.—Mrs. Ellen J. M.

And from New York state we have a recipe for

Plum Pudding.

In 1 qt. of rich milk, soak over night 1 lb of dry bread. In the morning mash it fine and add 6 beaten eggs, 1 tablespoonful of flour; 1 teacupful of sugar, 1 nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1-2 teaspoonful of cloves, a piece of butter the size of an egg, the same quantity of chopped suet, 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1lb of raisins. Mix well and pour in buttered molds. Bake 1 1-2 hours, if in one tin, and a less time if in more than one. These puddings will keep for an indefinite time, are not jealous, but I thank her for her words of counsel in my behalf; Wild Fern, your sentiments are mine to the very end; Nilo, I thank you very much for promising to stand by me, although the girls have not yet given me the "pen-thrashing" I have been expecting. I am fond of music, playing the piano, and double bass. As to Trew Blew's ideas, I say "let well enough alone." The M. G. R. is flourishing under its present name, and the members are satisfied with the present state of affairs; therefore, I for my part do not favor any change in that line.—Tom Quartz."

Mignon writes: "I can sympathize with Lavallette, for I know what it is, especially for a timid person, to teach their first term of school. I am a teacher, though I shall not take a school this winter, as I expect to start in a few days for an extended visit North, where I hope to enjoy some sleigh riding. I have just finished reading Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables. Have any of you read it, and how did you like it?"

Your ideas concerning the tour, Mignon, were perfectly correct, and your name is down for the trip.

Moxie writes that he is quite willing to abide by the decision of the others in regard to the badge and motto question, favors Philosopher's plan for a course of study for the winter, and suggests that this is provided for by the proposed tour. This is exactly the idea Miss Prudence wishes to impress on her young folks; follow the tourists closely, every one of you, and by studying up the various points of interest along the route, you will gain a deal of information before spring.

Trew Blew's Reply.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I have read with much interest the replies to my letter. The "missiles of criticism" were only trivial, as I conjectured, inflicting very slight flesh wounds, while the missiles of concurrence caused mortal wounds on the other side. Ivan proving himself a very Sampson, while those on the other side were but philistines. The reason I signed a nom was because I thought we were not allowed to sign our real names. I would say to Edwin that noms have proven troublesome to our editor, in that more than one person frequently chooses the same one; I do not desire to reveal my identity because of egotism, but because I am not ashamed of the name my parents have given me, and because I do not wish to appear on the M. G. R. stage with a curtain shielding me from view. In reply to Hank I would say that if we had a weekly roll call with our real names and addresses, each of us could have a list of the members, and would not have to ask Miss Prudence to send them to us. As it is, we do not even know how many members we have. To Helen Nouverne I desire to say that I have as much interest in our column, am as proud of and as loyal to it as she is; my object is to make it better. As to women's rights, I never debated the question but once, and then I took the affirmative. I want to admonish Ivan, Katherine, Isabel and others who agree with me to sign their real names, and we shall find many others following our example. I know that my suggestions have not been loudly applauded, but I am aware that they are favored by sound reason, tempered with the moderation of practical wisdom, and vouched for by the practical test of experience. It is impossible to find serious objections to them, but if they would not prove advantageous to our circle, I will withdraw them.—Finley Leonidas Morrow, alias "Trew Blew."

The designs for the badges having been printed, votes are now in order, and Miss Prudence hopes every one interested will send in their choice at once, in order that the badges may be made and a form of organization decided upon.

Will the members who have been invited to entertain the tourists at Athens, Florence, and Naples please notify the Wonder Column reporter at once as to their accepting or declining the invitation? And will all the entertainers who have been assigned a city and have responded please remember that their MS. is to be sent to the Wonder Column Reporter, whose address was enclosed to each of them in Miss Prudence's letter; and that it must be in her hands on or before the date specified in that letter.

FAILURE.

Up the white wall the shadows steal apace;
Fast slips the day that promised fair.
At morn I rose with flushed and eager face,
And to the hillside turned to toil my share;
But at the gate I paused to pull a rose,
Then idled where the goldfish glance and gleam;
And Lise and Lettice called me from the slope,
Beneath the myrtles there to lounge and dream,
And so with laugh and jest the morning sped,
Ere I could guess it, it was afternoon,
"And why go now? Stay yet awhile," they said;
"To-morrow toil, to-day is all too soon."

Thus with my life. A youth that promised fair,
The world's broad highway for my eager feet;
But pleasure wooed me from the noonday glare,
And old age finds me with no task complete!
—Maurice Gordon.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND BADGE.

One of the Members Sends This as a Suggestion.

The design given below is one sent by John Fultz, of Indiana, as a suggestion. It is very pretty, and if those who are making a choice desire to do so, it may be considered with the others. Meanwhile, Miss Prudence

desires to express her thanks for a suggestion worked out as this one was, so that the artist had but little trouble beyond reproduction. It is hoped that the Merry-Go-Rounds are considering the matter of organization against the time when it will be necessary to decide upon methods.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

New Members Admitted and Old Heard From.

Miss Prudence is so sorry her young people will not remember that there is no admittance to this Circle without full names and addresses are given. Here is Miss "Gertrude Catherine" for instance, who tried to enter this morning, and had to be turned away for lack of a surname.

R. H. Sea applies for a ticket for the Tour, and promises to "read up" all he can concerning the route we take. Miss Prudence hopes all the M. G. R.'s will do this, thus making the Tour the instructive affair she hopes it may prove to be.

"Hazel" shakes hands with Tom Quariz and Opal, and echoes their sentiments. She fears that religion must suffer, if politics are allowed to absorb the attention of women. She would like to vote against intemperance, but farther than that has no suffrage ambitions. She wishes to make a Blade "crazy quilt" of silk pieces, and would like a piece for it from every member of the M. G. R. Any one wishing to send her one may inform Miss Prudence, who will forward their address to "Hazel," who agrees to send stamped envelopes to each donor, in which they may send the piece.

"Gotlieb" comes in with a very pretty design for a badge. Any one who enjoys the column has an invitation to enter the Circle, Gotlieb and Miss Prudence hopes you will come again.

"Punky," another new member, introduces herself as a primary school teacher in a village of Northern New York. She enjoys her work, as it brings her into contact with so many little people with their rapidly developing minds and cunning little speeches. She asks if any of the girls are Normal graduates and C. E.'s.

"Will-o-the-Wisp" says he is 19 years old and has finished the study of geometry. He is a country boy, who, though part of his life has been spent in town, has never acquired the tobacco habit.

"Ozark," a Missouri bee-keeper, endorses Wild Fern's ideas concerning dancing and intemperance, though he thinks women should be allowed to vote, for the sake of their influence in the temperance cause. He agrees with Dakota School-marm, that the law compelling rest on Sunday is wrong, and that no man has a right to force his religious opinions upon another.

"Champion of Liberty" also "seconds" the "School-marm," maintaining that such a law encroaches on the freedom of conscience, with which every individual is endowed, thus destroying the liberty that is our greatest boast.

Margaret Wilson, a High school scholar, who intends to be a teacher, asks for a "Tour ticket" and seats herself beside Evelyn as a second ardent admirer of our limpid Maumee. While she does not agree with Trew Blew, she thinks the girls have been rather hard on him, and proposes for "Bobbie's" benefit that he take the European tour, as he will find no lack of girls during the voyage.

"Anne" made a very short call, only staying long enough to apply for a ticket and to tell us that she was another Maumee river school-girl, and enjoyed the M. G. R. very much.

Another "Helen" came in this morning. Miss Prudence was very glad to see her, but hopes she will think best to change her nom, as there are at least two M. G. R.'s bearing that title at present. She (Helen) thinks that Philospher is unjust in his criticisms, and disagrees with Doctor concerning women's rights. She thinks as Clella Quinte does, that the noms are a pleasing feature of the column; is fond of music and literature, and wishes to become a "Pilgrim."

Theresa Thorne says her sympathy goes out to "Trew Blew" and expects Philosopher may need some defense, if his remarks receive as much attention as did Trew Blew's. She, too, agrees with Clella Quinte, concerning the noms, but thinks that were subjects assigned by the editor for each week's discussion more benefit might be derived from the column. She thinks Doctor appeared on the scene at exactly the right time, since there are apt to be casualties and "indispositions" during our Tour.

Esme Roy says that he finds the column is becoming more entertaining every week. He has been much interested in the "Trew Blew" discussion, and endorses the arguments of Edwin and Hank. He thinks, too, that Helen Nouverne "strikes the nail on the head," commends Pansy Viola's eloquence on the suffrage question, and is of the opinion that a description of "J. S" work in the silk-thread factory would be very interesting.

"Vance" sends a beautifully written letter introducing himself, and telling us that his favorite authors are Lew Wallace and E. P. Roe. Miss Prudence gladly grants you admittance, Vance, and hopes to see you frequently.

"Dear Merry Go Rounds:—I hold up my hand and declare to Louie that I am not jealous, but I thank her for her words of counsel in my behalf; Wild Fern, your sentiments are mine to the very end; Nilo, I thank you very much for promising to stand by me, although the girls have not yet given me the "pen-thrashing" I have been expecting. I am fond of music, playing the piano, and double bass. As to Trew Blew's ideas, I say "let well enough alone." The M. G. R. is flourishing under its present name, and the members are satisfied with the present state of affairs; therefore, I for my part do not favor any change in that line.—Tom Quartz."

Mignon writes: "I can sympathize with Lavallette, for I know what it is, especially for a timid person, to teach their first term of school. I am a teacher, though I shall not take a school this winter, as I expect to start in a few days for an extended visit North, where I hope to enjoy some sleigh riding. I have just finished reading Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables. Have any of you read it, and how did you like it?"

Your ideas concerning the tour, Mignon, were perfectly correct, and your name is down for the trip.

Moxie writes that he is quite willing to abide by the decision of the others in regard to the badge and motto question, favors Philosopher's plan for a course of study for the winter, and suggests that this is provided for by the proposed tour. This is exactly the idea Miss Prudence wishes to impress on her young folks; follow the tourists closely, every one of you, and by studying up the various points of interest along the route, you will gain a deal of information before spring.

Trew Blew's Reply.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I have read with much interest the replies to my letter. The "missiles of criticism" were only trivial, as I conjectured, inflicting very slight flesh wounds, while the missiles of concurrence caused mortal wounds on the other side. Ivan proving himself a very Sampson, while those on the other side were but philistines. The reason I signed a nom was because I thought we were not allowed to sign our real names. I would say to Edwin that noms have proven troublesome to our editor, in that more than one person frequently chooses the same one; I do not desire to reveal my identity because of egotism, but because I am not ashamed of the name my parents have given me, and because I do not wish to appear on the M. G. R. stage with a curtain shielding me from view. In reply to Hank I would say that if we had a weekly roll call with our real names and addresses, each of us could have a list of the members, and would not have to ask Miss Prudence to send them to us. As it is, we do not even know how many members we have. To Helen Nouverne I desire to say that I have as much interest in our column, am as proud of and as loyal to it as she is; my object is to make it better. As to women's rights, I never debated the question but once, and then I took the affirmative. I want to admonish Ivan, Katherine, Isabel and others who agree with me to sign their real names, and we shall find many others following our example. I know that my suggestions have not been loudly applauded, but I am aware that they are favored by sound reason, tempered with the moderation of practical wisdom, and vouched for by the practical test of experience. It is impossible to find serious objections to them, but if they would not prove advantageous to our circle, I will withdraw them.—Finley Leonidas Morrow, alias "Trew Blew."

The designs for the badges having been printed, votes are now in order, and Miss Prudence hopes every one interested will send in their choice at once, in order that the badges may be made and a form of organization decided upon.

Will the members who have been invited to entertain the tourists at Athens, Florence, and Naples please notify the Wonder Column reporter at once as to their accepting or declining the invitation? And will all the entertainers who have been assigned a city and have responded please remember that their MS. is to be sent to the Wonder Column Reporter, whose address was enclosed to each of them in Miss Prudence's letter; and that it must be in her hands on or before the date specified in that letter.

FAILURE.

Up the white wall the shadows steal apace;
Fast slips the day that promised fair.
At morn I rose with flushed and eager face,
And to the hillside turned to toil my share;
But at the gate I paused to pull a rose,
Then idled where the goldfish glance and gleam;
And Lise and Lettice called me from the slope,
Beneath the myrtles there to lounge and dream,
And so with laugh and jest the morning sped,
Ere I could guess it, it was afternoon,
"And why go now? Stay yet awhile," they said;
"To-morrow toil, to-day is all too soon."

Thus with my life. A youth that promised fair,
The world's broad highway for my eager feet;
But pleasure wooed me from the noonday glare,
And old age finds me with no task complete!
—Maurice Gordon.

WEDDING ETIQUETTE.

A Marriage is a Failure With a Balk in the Ceremony.

The giving of a wedding, apart from considerations of the happiness of the bride and groom, is a very serious matter. From the time that the engagement is announced until the pair are safely launched upon their wedding trip is one constant season of anxiety for those who are responsible for the management of the affair.

The wedding invitations and the details of etiquette pertaining to the wedding ceremony are the most prolific sources of worriment to the

BRIDE'S COIFFURE.

bride's mamma. Indeed, it is the bride's mamma who has the most trouble over weddings anyway, and it is no wonder the mother of many daughters breathes a sigh of relief when the last one is married.

The wording of the invitation is sometimes a puzzling matter. A sample invitation of Tiffany's reads thus, the arrangement of lines depending upon the taste of the individual: "Dr. and Mrs. James G. Portens request your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Flora Willar, to Mr. Allen Howard Craft, on Wednesday, April first, at twelve o'clock, Christ Church, Poughkeepsie."

This sounds very simple, but it will doubtless be appreciated by one who has ever puzzled over the knotty question as to whether the place or date of the wedding should come first.

At the wedding ceremony the ushers should march first, the bride last, attended by her father or other near relative.

These are all details of course, but as is the case at a funeral, if one of these go wrong the whole ceremony becomes ridiculous.

However, the bride's toilet is the object of interest to all, and therefore receives most attention.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

APPLE FACE

Here, little Apple-face, bring me an apple
Bright as your baby cheek!
Let old grave men with an old world grapple;
But you be merry, merry and meek.
Glad as a little careless Greek,
And like this apple clean and crisp—
Oh! how I love your baby lisp,
And—thank you for the apple!
—Julian Sturgis.

OFF FOR FOREIGN SHORES

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS START AWAY ON THEIR TRAVELS.

They Meet in New York—A Merry Party Come Together and Are Off and Away.

Reported by Lucy A. Freeman.

A very happy party gathered at a certain hotel in New York city, October 24, 1894, to wait for the time appointed for them to sail from their native land for a trip to some of the cities of the Old World, of which they had all read and dreamed so much.

Representatives of nearly every state in the Union were there; all bright, wide-awake American girls and boys, while one or two gray heads lent dignity to the group; each one of the party wore a badge bearing the mystical letters "M. G. R." and each signed the hotel register as a "Blade Pilgrim."

There was naturally much excitement and some anxiety shown by these young people, as for most, if not all of them, this was their first long journey, and some of the younger girls felt the tiniest bit homesick, but the older ones, ably seconded by Ned, Moxie and Terence O'Shaughnessy, made everything so lively there was small chance for the blues to creep in.

Miss Prudence and The Schoolmistress may well be pardoned for the pride they felt in the group they led

aboard the great Cunarder, lying at Pier 40; for it is seldom so large a party of excursionists, happy in their youth and new traveling costumes, crosses the gang-plank of an ocean steamer.

At first there was the usual confusion of voices, bells, steam-whistles, and so forth, attendant upon the departure of a great ship, but when this had subsided, and the last glimpse of the harbor had faded from sight, our party went below to arrange our belongings in the state-rooms that had been engaged for us, and that done, we swarmed, yes, that word expresses it exactly, if it does sound slangy, we swarmed over the boat, asking questions, wise and otherwise, of every one we saw who seemed to have anything to do with the ship. I may as well state here, that this programme was kept up with unabated vigor, though with a few individual lapses because of poor health, during our seven days' voyage. The amount of information we gleaned in that time was astonishing, as were some of the facts solemnly stated to us by the sailors, and unhesitatingly accepted by the unsuspicious lads and lasses of the Merry-Go-Rounds.

Somebody said that Sam Igotus interviewed the cook the first day, but that is only "hearsay," and I think the report was started by Terence, to distract the attention of Polly Allen and Bernardine, who were dangerously near homesickness, as the night settled down around us, and there was nothing to see or hear but the stars above and the noise of the ship and the waves below.

There was a fine piano in the cabin, and here we gathered, singing college songs, sea songs, comical songs and love songs, but not one of us venturing on the home songs; our thoughts were too full of those we had left behind us for that. Our musical programme ended with "A Life on the Ocean Wave," which we sung by recommendation of Terence, who sagely suggested that we might not sing it with so much enthusiasm later on!

So far as I am able to judge, our trip was very like ordinary trips. We were seasick more or less for the first two or three days out; then most of us recovered, and lounged in steamer chairs on deck, doing a little fancy work, reading a little, and maybe, flirting just a little bit, not that the M. G. R's indulge in this pastime at home, but on the ocean it seems quite the proper thing, and really was rather a pleasant experience.

I think that we were all somewhat surprised that Queenstown was reached so quickly; our trip had been so enjoyable, but there we were October 30, and a pretty panic we were in, concerning the customs officers. We had no contraband

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE WASHINGTON C. H. RIOT.

Coroner Edwards Reports the Finding of His Inquest.

Columbus, O., Nov. 16.—The interest in the Colt case is still at fever heat here. The verdict of Coroner Edwards, of Fayette county, yesterday, holding Col. A. B. Coit, of the Fourteenth Infantry, and Sheriff Cook responsible for the loss of life in the riot there on October 17, and declaring the situation was not of such a grave and serious character as to justify the order to fire on the mob, has created a feeling of apprehension as to the next move that will be taken by the anarchical element in Fayette county.

A curious light is thrown upon the verdict by the fact that Coroner Edwards, who rendered it, is an uncle of one of the men killed in the riot. This fact does not make it surprising that Edwards should have ignored the testimony of such highly reputable citizens of Washington C. H. as Hon. Mills Gardner and others who on the stand upheld Colonel Coit and Sheriff Cook, and should have heeded the mob element. Colonel Coit's close friends expect he will be arrested within 24 hours. It is said Welch, a ringleader of the anarchical element, will at once swear out a warrant for Coit's arrest based on the findings of Coroner Edwards. Few persons here expect Coit to go to Washington C. H. without a military escort, as his attorneys and others think it would not be safe. The danger is more from assassination at the hands of some crank than from a mob.

The Coroner's Verdict.

"After having viewed the bodies and heard the evidence, I do find that the deceased, Smith Welch, Mac Johnson, Jesse Judy, William A. Sams and Theophillis Ammerman, came to their deaths from being struck while in front of the court-house on the evening of October 17, A. D. 1894, with leaden bullets fired from the interior of the court-house in Washington C. H., by Ohio State National Guard, who were under command of James F. Cook, as sheriff of Fayette county, and A. B. Coit, as colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment of Ohio National Guards, and I do find that at the time the firing by the guards there was no imminent danger of serious destruction of property or of harm to any one inside of the court-house or the remotest danger of the prisoner, Dolby, colored, being rescued from the custody of Sheriff Cook.

"JAMES M. EDWARDS,
"Coroner."

MORE TROUBLE COMING.

Another National Coal Miners' Strike in the United States.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—The prospect of another national coal miners' strike grows certain. The reduction fever among the operators spread eastward yesterday, and the Clearfield district is now concerned. Bell, Lewis & Yates, who employ 2,000 men at Dubois and Reynoldsville, posted notices that on account of lower prices in mining in competitive districts, the firm is compelled to force a reduction to 35 cents per net ton. The price now being paid is 40 cents, and prior to the great strike last spring it was 45 cents. It is expected the Rochester & Pittsburg Coal company and the Berwind White Mining company will now post similar notices, and ask their men to accept a cut. The Bell, Lewis & Yates miners did not expect the notice, and do not know whether they will accept the cut or strike. The firm found it could not compete with the two big Pittsburg companies whose miners are working below the compromise rate.

The Pittsburg operators who are now paying the district price and demanded a reduction to the basis being paid by competitors are still waiting to hear from the miners' officials. The latter say they are not to blame for the two big companies not paying the scale, and will advise a strike. If a shut down is ordered, it will include all the mines in Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri.

HAVE PUT OFF REDUCTION

Until December First to Await Action of a Cleveland Company.

Pittsburg, Nov. 16.—The Railroad Coal Operators' association have concluded to put off further action on the proposed reduction of miners' wages until Dec. 1, to await the decision of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal company, whose contracts with its miners at 55c per ton expire on that date. Whether the company will pay the district price or will try to secure another contract, is a question the solution of which miners and operators are awaiting with interest.

LAWLESS GANG OF HIGHBINDERS.

They Wish to Destroy the Present Tartar Dynasty.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—The police have obtained evidence of the existence of a lawless and strongly organized band of Chinese highbinders, 8,000 in number, residing in this city. This society is not only an organization of blackmailers, murderers and thieves, but also has for its purpose the overthrow of the present Tartar dynasty. Through the Chinese consul a diplomatic correspondence is now being carried on with the British government, to the end that when Chinese highbinders are deported from this city they will be turned over to the Chinese government at Hong Kong. If this is done, it means certain death to the highbinders as with such evidence against them as is now in the hands of the police, the highbinders will be beheaded without trial.

GENERAL REDUCTION IN WAGES.

The Operators in the Clearfield District Take the Initiative.

Pittsburg, Nov. 14.—The operators in the Clearfield district have taken the initiative in reducing the price of coal mining. The Bell, Lewis & Yates Mining company have posted a notice that after November 16, the rate in their mines would be reduced 5 cents per ton, to 35 cents. About 2,000 men are affected, and there is talk of a strike. The Berwind-White Mining company, in the same district, employing 6,500 men, will probably follow this example of reduction, and a general lowreing of the scale in the district will result. The operators in the Pittsburg district have threatened to make reduction, and will now probably be forced to this end in order to compete with coal from the Clearfield district. The reason given by the Clearfield operators for the cut is that coal is being mined cheaper in this district.

COMING FROM THE LATE STRIKE.

Important Decision Given Against the State of Indiana.

Indianapolis, Nov. 15.—Judge Theodore P. Davis, of the appellate court, acting as special judge, to-day decided against the state in the case of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railway. The state claimed a fee of $25,000 said to be due on incorporation papers. The court ruled that no papers had been filed. The case will be taken to the supreme court and if lost there, quo warranto proceedings will be begun to keep the road from operating in Indiana. The road is one of those, to protect whose property, the state spent $50,000 during the late strike.

GETS ONLY $500.

Verdict for the Merrits in Their Suit Against Rockefeller.

Duluth, Nov. 17.—After a 36-hour session the jury in the case of Leonidas Merritt against the Biwabik Mountain Iron company, controlled by John D. Rockfeller, yesterday afternoon returned a verdict for $500. Mr. Merritt claimed $30,000 for services to the company.

IS A GREAT SOCIAL QUESTION.

A Perplexing Problem Before the Woman's Club.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—This is the question: Shall educated, cultured gentlewomen of color be received on an equal social plane by fairer faced women? This problem is before the Woman's Club, and its perplexities revolve around Mrs. Fanny Barrier Williams, one of the most progressive of her race in this city. Mrs. Williams won the good graces of a number of well known society leaders by her intelligent and enthusiastic work as member of various important committees of the Columbian Exposition.

It was at this time also Mrs. Williams attracted considerable attention by her well written papers before the parliament of religions and the congress of representative women. Such members of the Women's Club as Mrs. Charles Henrotin and Mrs. Celia P. Woolley, pastor of a Unitarian church at Geneva, Ill., become her friends and suggested the Woman's Club as an excellent field for the promulgation of her race prejudice principles.

A fortnight ago Mrs. Williams' name was presented for membership, backed by some of the leading members of the club. This act was the occasion of a blustery breeze.

The more conservative members raised a semi-dissenting voice, while others vented their opinions in positive disapproval. A certain coterie, including some of the best known and most progressive, openly declare that the time has arrived to be oblivious to a color line. Mrs. Henrotin, for instance when approached on the question, said decisively: "There is no doubt Mrs. Williams will become a member of the Woman's Club."

ADLAI HAS A BOOM.

Senator Brice Declares for the Vice-President.

New York, Nov. 15.—Senator Brice, who is in the city, has been interviewed regarding the political situation. He said:

"The Democratic party was defeated because of the hard times. The question was not so much a tariff issue as a great many people are led to think. The people all over the country expected that the party in power would bring better times, and when those times did not materialize, they turned their ballots against them. The same cause defeated Harrison two years ago. When prosperity languished, the people blame the party in power because of it, or at least as being able to restore the normal condition of affairs. But I think that things will brighten up, so that we will have a decidedly spirited Presidential contest."

"Who do you think will be the next Presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket, and will Cleveland run for a third term?"

"The next Democratic candidate to run for the Presidency will be Adlai E. Stevenson, and he will have the united support of all factions of his party. He is the logical candidate, and he comes from a state which can be carried by the Democrats with his name leading the Presidential ticket. He is the best man we can take. I do not think that the party would make a mistake. The election of last Tuesday settled the fate of several prospective candidates, and I am more than ever convinced now that Adlai Stevenson is our man. As for Mr. Cleveland running for a third term, all that kind of talk is twaddle."

TO CONTROL THE SILVER MARKET

Syndicate Will Endeavor to Obtain the Upper Hand.

Denver, Nov. 16.—The Rocky Mountain News says that a syndicate is scheming to obtain control of the silver market and dictate the price of the metal to all silver using countries. A conference was held in this city this week, it is said, at which were present Daniel Guggenheim, of New York; Messrs. Barlow and Nash, of Omaha; Mr. Hanauer, of Salt Lake, and Mr. Allen, of the Philadelphia Smelting & Refining company, at Pueblo, and representatives of the local smelters and the leading silver producing mines. Two reports are current as to the details of the proposed plan. One is that a syndicate backed by John D. Rockefeller and the Rothschilds will sustain control of all the smelt in the United States and Mexico and arbitrarily fix the price of silver regardless of the supply and demand. Such a proposition was made, so it is stated, that the smelters should be taken at an appraised valuation equivalent to cost. This was to be paid in cash. Then each would have a proportionate block of stock in the new deal.

The Grant people, so it is stated, wanted their plant paid for at its real value not its cost. The hitch has still to be adjusted. According to the other report the proposition is to have the silver of all the smelters handled through one man or agency. At present the Guggenheims have a certain house, the Grant people another, and so on. There would be a saving to the smelters of possibly a quarter of a cent an ounce having it handled by one man instead of half a dozen or a dozen, but the main object would be to prevent sudden slumps in the price of silver.

MRS. WAITE IS DISGUSTED

Because the Women of Denver Did Not Vote for Her Husband.

Denver, Nov. 15.—In an interview published yesterday Mrs. Waite, wife of the governor, who was one of the foremost women in advocating equal suffrage before the legislature, said she was disgusted with the result of the enfranchisement of women.

"The conduct of the women of Capitol Hill, both before and after the election," she said, "has been perfectly scandalous. They have simply gone and cut the throat of the party that gave them the right to vote, and have disgraced their womanhood. The governor opposes the enfranchisement of women as much as I do now. I don't think he is absolutely against giving them the right to vote in other states, but he thinks they should receive some education in citizenship before they get the full privilege of American citizenship."

WORK OF THE DAWES COMMISSION

Has Been Completed and a Report Will Soon be Made.

Ardmore, I. T., Nov. 14.—The Dawes commission, which has been in the Indian Territory for the past several months, negotiating with Indians and gathering data to lay before Congress with a view of opening up this country to white settlement, have completed their labors and took their departure for the East Sunday. Before leaving an important conference was held between the commission and the chiefs of various tribes.

The report of the committee, which will be submitted to the secretary of the interior not later than the 25th instant, will recommend a territorial form of government for the five civilized tribes, cutting off about four-fifths of the Chickasaw Nation and the Kiowa and Comanche to be annexed to the state of Oklahoma. The west line of the Seminole Nation will extend south to Red river and from the boundary between Oklahoma and the Indian Territory.

JOHN O'MALLEY SURRENDERS.

Claims His Innocence in the Ballot Box Theft.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—Ex-State Senator John O'Malley, for whom the police have been searching since the night of the election, surrendered himself to-day. O'Malley is charged with having wounded a bartender and a cab driver and was also wanted for alleged complicity in the murder of Gus Cullander, the judge of elections who was killed while resisting an attempt to steal a ballot box. O'Malley claims he had nothing to do with the ballot box theft.

Chancellor Allison Killed and His Murderer Suicides.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Chancellor Andrew Allison, of this city, was shot and instantly killed this afternoon in a corridor in the court house by George K. Whitworth, for six years past the clerk and master of the court. Whitworth then shot and fatally wounded himself. Chancellor Allison's son, Granville Allison, was appointed a few days ago to succeed Whitworth as clerk to-morrow.

Prohibition in South Dakota.

Huron, S. D., Nov. 17.—There is a general belief that the incoming legislature will pass a bill against submitting the prohibition question to a vote of the people, and should another vote be taken it will result in the repeal of the present prohibitory law.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Four Thousand Temperance Workers in Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 16.—Under the national banner "For God and Home and Native Land" delegates representing every state in the union and a following of thousands of wearers of the white ribbon assembled this morning in Music hall to open the twenty-first annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Lady Henry Somerset, vice president-at-large of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, who sailed October 31 for England to preside and speak at an important executive committee meeting of the society of which she is president, and which met at Birmingham November 12, will return to America and come directly here to give a "benefit" lecture, the proceeds to be equally divided between the National and World's W. C. T. U.

The annual address was delivered to-day by the Union's president, Miss Frances Willard. Among other things Miss Willard said:

The child of the crusade has lived out its eager youth, and stands on the threshold of mature womanhood. On December 23, 1873, the first praying band of Ohio bridged with faithful feet the distance between church and dramshop. As if by magic similar processions began to move throughout the West until in the fifty days of their unexampled faith and works the liquor traffic was banished from 250 towns and villages. We date our origin from that red-letter day, set like another Christmas in the drear December, to show that dawn is sure to follow darkness. In the bright summer following (August, 1874), at beautiful Chautauqua, that summer camp which is the paradise of women,, a committee of the crusaders decreed that this movement should be systematized and put forth to their comrades everywhere a call to come to Cleveland in November and form a national society. To that convention we rallied from mountain and prairie, seaside and river, cottage and hall; but the cottagers were chief, for in every great on-pressing of humanity it is not the sediment of the wave nor yet its foaming white-cap that carries weight, but it is the solid, resistless wave itself and where the wave goes the white-caps follow.

I have not turned Populist, though I hope that Populists and Prohibitionists may be agreed and walk together before long; I am a teetotaller, and expect to be one always. I am opposed to lynching at any time and in any place, and whether the person lynched is black, brown or white I believe his taking off to be a crime

MISS FRANCES WILLARD.

against nature and against God. It is my earnest desire and purpose to extend the work of organizing local Women's Christian Temperance unions in the South. I am not a Unitarian, but a loyal Methodist, and so far from favoring a upion of church and state, as has been said, I have hardly made a speech in twenty years in which this statement of my views does not occur: "Christ shall yet reign in custom and in law, not ecclesiastically, but spiritually; not in form, but in fact; not in substance, but in essence. And the organized love of the white ribbon women seeks to bring that day, for we believe that only the golden rule can bring the golden age."

GEORGE M. PULLMAN WILL REPLY

To the Report of the Strike Commissioners—Will be Ready Soon.

New York, Nov. 16.—George M. Pullman started on his return journey last night for Chicago by the 6 o'clock limited over the Pennsylvania railroad. He had a long business day and held conference with railroad men in his office in the Mills building during the afternoon. He would not discuss the strike commissioner's report, not, he said, that he was unwilling or afraid to do so, but because he has access to many documents, records and statistics in Chicago which will enable him to make a statement which will carry more weight than off-hand talk or the reports of Carroll D. Wright, John D Kernan or Nicholas E. Worthington.

Mr. Pullman will devote much of his time after his return to Chicago to preparing a reply to the commissioners report. This will be made public as soon as Mr. Pullman has completed and revised it.

PRESIDENT DEBS AND KELIHER

Plead to the Indictments Returned Against Them for Conspiracy.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—President Debs and Secretary Keliher, of the American Railway Union, appeared before Judge Grosscup in the United States District Court to-day to plead to the indictments returned against them for conspiracy in connection with the great railway strike. Owing to the absence of Judge Woods the case was continued to December 4, when arguments of the defense to quash the indictments will be heard. Should the motion to quash be overruled the hearing will be held on January 9

Sixty-nine of the men indicted for conspiracy were in court to-day, and the hearing of all went over until December 2. Should the motion to quash the indictments be overruled one of the defendants, probably Debs, will be selected for trial at the January hearing, and the result of the other indictments will hinge upon the outcome of the test case.

OFFICIAL COUNT OF INDIANA.

Republican Majorities Are Larger, Also a Populist Gain.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 14.—The official vote of the last election in Indiana has been received and by congressional districts the Republicans have a majority of 55,674.

For the head of the state ticket, with one county (Sullivan) out, the Republican plurality is 47,645. The Populist candidate for secretary of state received 29,521 votes, showing a Populist gain over 1892 of 7,504.

BRECK ON THE PLATFORM.

The "Kurnel" Will Talk About "The Tariff Reformers."

Lexington, Nov. 19.—C. D. Hess, in an interview here last night, said the report that he had contracted with Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge for a lecture tour was true, and that the colonel would begin at once. His first subject will be "Ten years among tariff reformers."

KANSAS CITY FRAUDS

Show the Methods by Which Democrats Were Elected.

Kansas City, Nov. 16.—Absolute and glaring fraud perpetrated on the tally sheets used in the recent election were yesterday unarthed in the office of the recorder of votes. The fraud was discovered by W. T. Jamison, the Republican candidate for prosecuting attorney, who was elected on the face of the returns, but was counted out and his attorney. The discovery was made in the presence of Recorder of Votes Owsley, and admitted by that official.

The find verifies the allegations made by Jamison and Sloan, Republicans, that the offices of prosecuting attorney and county marshal to which they were elected were deliberately stolen from them and given to Bremmermann and Keshlear, Democrats.

Great consternation was caused among politicians generally by yesterday's discovery, and startling developments may be expected within the next few days.

Jamison, accompanied by his attorney, C. E. Small, called on Recorder of Voters Owsley yesterday afternoon and made a formal demand on him to show them the tally sheets of the various precincts, the returns certified to by the judges, and the sheet on which they were copied and which was used by Justices Shannon and Hawthorne in the official count.

Owsley positively refused to show the tally sheets, but showed the others. It could be distinctly seen where erasures had been made with ink erasers and new numbers had been written. These changes, he says, were in those precincts in the Sixth and Eighth ward, the returns from which the Star has already shown to have been changed.

By looking at the judge's returns in the same way both men were sure that they could see evidence that the figures in the tens columns in Jamison's and Bremmermann's votes had been altered. They state that the fabric of the paper had been injured and there can be no doubt but that the changes were made without even the use of chemicals. The recorder himself agreed with them that erasures and changes must have been made.

Later in the day papers were filed by Jamison and Sloan in the circuit court, asking for a peremptory writ of mandamus to compel Recorder Owsley to show the tally sheets. The writ had not been granted up to a late hour last evening.

Bremmermann and Keshlear, the Democrats who were given the election in place of Jamison and Sloan, have offered to submit to a recount.

This proposition, however, has been refused by the defeated candidates, who assert it is a scheme to trap them. They urge that if the returns could have been altered the ballots could have been and probably were fixed to corrspond.

DR. M'COSH DEAD.

The Venerable Ex-President of Princeton Passes Away.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 17.—Dr. James McCosh, the venerable ex-president of Princeton University and a leading educator of the age, departed this life at 10 o'clock last night. He had been conscious nearly all day and died in that condition. His son, Dr. Andrew J. McCosh, his daughters, Mrs. David Magee and Mrs. Alexander Maitland, and his wife, Mrs. Isabella McCosh, were at his deathbed. He suffered no physical pain, and aside from weakness brought on by old age, has been in imperfect health.

DR. JAMES M'COSH.

His physicians attribute his death to heart failure induced by old age.

James McCosh was born April 1, 1811, in Ayrshire, Scotland. His earliest life was spent on his father's Ayrshire farm. He was educated at the universities of Glasgow and Edinburgh.

In 1835 he was ordained a minister of the church of Scotland. In 1843 he took an active part as supporter of Dr. Thomas Chalmers in the disruption of the church of Scotland and in establishing the free church of Scotland, being one of those who lost their livings by this movement. During his residence in Brechin he married Miss Isabella Guthrie, a niece of the celebrated Edinburgh clergyman, Dr. Thomas Guthrie. During this pastorate he issued his first book "The Method of the Divine Government, Physical and Moral" (Edinborough 1850).

In 1866 he was called to be president of Princeton College and entered upon his new duties in October of that year. Important as his labors in the old world had been, his work in Princeton was to be more important. The college had suffered severely during the civil war and was in a low condition. With characteristic energy Dr. McCosh at once set about securing additional endowments and organizing the college with a view to large development. Generous friends were at hand and money was freely furnished. New buildings were erected, old ones altered, the campus beautified, the strongest professors he could find were called to the new chairs established, the course of study was overhauled, elective studies were introduced, fellowships were founded, the discipline of the institution was put on a higher plane, and in general every part of the college was strengthened and enlarged.

But the intellectual and moral part of the work was greater than the material. Unsparing himself and strict requiring faithful performance of duty by others, he made the whole college move as one man. He was not only an administrator but a great teacher. A assiduous literary worker, writing his philosophy in a most attractive style, he poured forth paper after paper and book after book. Passages in his "psychology" and "divine government" are classic in the excellence of their expression. Dr. McCosh resigned the presidency in 1888. Since then he has lived in the privacy of home in Princeton. His last public appearance of note was at the congress of higher education at Chicago in 1893. He was the most venerable and impressive figure of that great gathering. During the past summer his strength began to fail fast, and on his return to Princeton this fall it was evident he had not long to live.

GUBERNATORIAL CONTEST ON.

Gross Frauds Have Been Unearthed Lately in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 16.—It is now asserted on good authority that there will be a gubernatorial contest in Nebraska. The Republican state central committee is quoted as follows:

"The committee believes it will have no trouble in satisfying the people of the state that gross frauds have been committed and that Majors has been elected. We continue to get information confirming the belief that votes have been cast to elect Majors." Last evening it was said the committee would file the necessary papers before November 26, the date on which the time for beginning a contest expires.

WHAT HAS THE COUNTRY DONE.

Gov. Waite Will Go on a Lecturing Tour When His Term Expires.

Denver, Nov. 19.—Governor Waite has decided to go upon the lecture platform. He will make a short tour in the west, delivering his first lecture at St. Louis, November 19 and 20, going from there to Chicago. After his term expires he will lecture all through the country.

THE DENVER STRANGLER.

A Chrysanthemum May be an Important Clue.

Denver, Col., Nov. 17.—The murderer of Lena Tapper, the German girl, who lived at 1911 Market street; Marie Contassolt, French, at 1925, and the Japanese at 1555, still roams about the city unshadowed, and except by a few unsuspected. That it is the work of a fiend who has a mania and an insane desire to kill women is held by most people as the correct one. The police are inclined to the theory that the society of Frenchmen known as "Macquereaux," is at the bottom of it, but this is laughed at by the French women, who say that almost every cent they make is turned over to the Macquereaux, and that they are not going to cut off their source of revenue by murdering these pepole in the row who support them.

That there is no evidence against Demady, who is charged with the murder of Lena Tapper, the district attorney's assistant seems to admit. In the case of Challop the same is the case, while with the Japanese murder the police are wholly at sea, that would be of aid. A woman on the henceforth "Stranglers" Row," living only a short distance from the place where these murders have been committed, let drop a hint that may lead to the arrest of the right man. In the room of the little Japanese was found a chrysanthemum.

At the time the question was asked who gave her that flower. No attention was paid to the matter, and the woman relaxed into silence, being afraid of saying anything further for fear that they would bring the perpetrator of the murders down upon them next by aiding in giving some clue.

Closer inquiry followed to find out what she knew about it, and a tangible clue obtained that seemed to start a thread of circumstances to unravel. Whether there is enough to convict a man behind that remains to be seen, but it is quite probable that there is enough to start one, and beyond a doubt there is a longer chain than that upon which Richard Demedy and Charles Challoup were held. For the past two years there has been a German living in Denver who seems to hav a mania for women. This man formerly worked at one of the hotels, and is described as being of medium height, sandy hair, and a reddish mustache. He is a peculiar person, and is heavy set. During the past two years he has paid the Market street district regular periodical visits, and nearly every time has carried flowers to some inmates of the row. He was sometimes well dressed, and again he is in his working clothes. Nearly every person on the row knows this peculiar fellow, and in most instances they consider him harmless, but there are a few who refused to have anything to do with him, as they were afraid of him. This German left the hotel, and has been more or less engaged in the cultivation of flowers, and this undoubtedly accounts for his mania of presenting those women with flowers. This man was seen on the row on Sunday afternoon with a bunch of chrysanthemums going toward No. 1957. There seems to be no one who saw him enter there, and the only thing that really might connect him with the Japanese is the fact that Kiku Oyma appeared on the street a little later with some chrysanthemums, and when asked who gave them to her, said, "A friend." This German had visited her before, and had visited Lena Tapper and Marie Contassolt at different times.

SENSATION IN DENVER.

Cereal Contractor Payne Arrested for Embezzlement.

Denver, Col., Nov. 19.—James W. Payne, a prominent citizen of Los Angeles, and a contractor of cereal supplies for the United States government military ports west of the Missisippi river, was arrested last night at a hotel in this city, on a charge of embezzlement and felony. The arrest was made at the telegraphic request of Chief of Police Glass, of Los Angeles.

He Embezzled U. S. Funds.

The specific charge against Payne is embezzlement of moneys received on his contract from Chief Quartermaster of the department of Colorado, Maj. E. B. Atwood, with intent to defraud his bondsmen. Payne has had a contract for a number of years to supply many military posts in the West with cereal supplies. His present contract amounts to over $20,000. He had no bond, to secure his fulfillment of the contract are two prominent citizens of Los Angeles. It is said that some time ago he borrowed some money of them promising to pay them out of the money received from the war department. In order that they might be boubly secured, for the loan, he gave them power of attorney to open his mail and hold any drafts or remittances that it might contain. This arrangement seemed perfectly agreeable to the bondsmen, the detectives who arrested him and the allegation that is the basis of the criminal charges. Payne, shortly afterwards, on Nov. 12, wrote to Quartermaster General Atwood that there were many men of his name in Los Angeles, and in order that there might be no miscarriage in the delivery of his letters he directed that future drafts might be sent to him at a new address. Maj. Atwood, in reply, sent him a draft for $1,500.

His bondsmen did not learn of this action on the part of the contractor until their suspicions were aroused by receiving no letters addressed to him bearing the government stamp. They instituted an inquiry and learned that one of the periodical payments on account of the contract was overdue, and a telegraphic inquiry was sent to the military headquarters in this city to ascertain the address of Payne. The answer revealed his alleged duplicity, and they took steps to secure themselves.

TARSNEY WILL NOT RESIGN NOW,

But When Gov. Waite Hands in His Paper so Will the Adjutant.

Denver, Col., Nov. 16.—Adjutant Tarsney has refused to comply with a request from Governor Waite for resignation, saying he will resign when the governor, whose retirement has been demanded by a majority of 20,000 does the same. It is understood that the governor will now remove the adjutant general. He opposed the renomination of Waite, and the governor wishes to place a friend in the adjutant general's office for the remainder of his term.

WEAVERS RETURN TO WORK.

Will be Able to Earn More Now Than Formerly.

Pawtucket, R. I., Nov. 15.—The striking weavers at the Lorraine mills here who have been out since October 2 voted last night to return to their looms next Monday. The settlement was accomplished through the intercession of Mayor Tiepke. It is claimed by the management that the employes will, by the introduction of the improved loom heads on the machinery, be able to earn more than before the cut-down.

WAR ON LAKE ERIE.

Canadian Ram Petrel There Hoisting Fishermen's Nets.

Sandusky, O., Nov. 19.—The Canadian ram Petrel is stationed near Kelly's island taking out gill nets. It is claimed by American fishermen that the nets are in American waters, but they fear capture if they approach the cruiser. The collector of customs at this city has been appealed to, and has taken steps to have the United States ship Fessenden sent to the spot to see that no more nets are taken out of American waters.

NO PAY FOR THREE MONTHS.

Italians Are on the Rampage at Elkins, W. Va.

Elkins, W. Va., Nov. 19.—The Italians employed on the Roaring Creek & Charleston railroad, about 400 in number, it is alleged, have not been paid for three months past, and many of them are on the verge of starvation, and may become desperate. They have already torn up switches at Wormelsdorf, rendering the railroad engines useless, and other depredations are feared.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP DEAD.

A Man Who aWs a Prominent Leader Fifty Years Ago.

Boston, Nov. 17.—Robert C. Winthrop died here last night at 11:30 o'clock. He had been in delicate health for a long time, and the end was not unexpected. Mr. Winthrop had been living in quiet retirement for several years on this account. He was one of Massachusetts's most noted men, classing high as a statesman and

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

scholar. His gift of oratory was something wonderful. He was ex-governor, ex-speaker of the United States House of Representatives, and he succeeded Daniel Webster in the United States Senate. He was the man who was defeated by Charles Sumner for the United States Senate in the celebrated contest when the great anti-slavery leader was first elected.

Robert Charles Winthrop, statesman, born in Boston May 12, 1809, was graduated at Havard in 1828, studied law with Daniel Webster, was admitted to the bar in 1831, but after a brief professional career became active in local politics as a Henry Clay Whig. From 1834 till 1840 he was a member of the lower house of the Massachusetts legislature, of which he was chosen speaker in 1838, 1839 and 1840. In the last named year he was elected to Congress, where he served ten years with much distinction, maintaining the reputation he had already acquired as a ready debater and accomplished parliamentarian, and added to it a series of impressive speeches upon public questions, many of which are still consulted as authorities. The earliest resolution in favor of international arbitration by a commission of civilians was offered by him. In 1847-49 he was speaker of the House, but he was defeated for a second term by a plurality of two, after a contest that lasted three weeks. In 1850 he was appointed by the governor of Massachusetts to Daniel Webster's seat in the Senate, when the latter became secretary of state. His course on the slavery question was often distasteful to men of extreme opinions in both sections of the Union, and in 1851 he was defeated for election to the Senate by a coalition of Democrats and Free-soilers, after a struggle of six weeks. In the same year he was Whig candidate for governor of the state, and received a large plurality, but the constitution required a majority, and the election was thrown into the legislature, where the same coalition defeated him. This occasioned a change in the state constitution, which now requires merely a plurality, but Mr. Winthrop declined to be a candidate again, and successively refused various other candidacies and appointments, preferring gradually to retire from political life and devote himself to literary, historical, and philanthropic occupations. From time to time, however, his voice was still heard in presidential elections, and he gave active and influential support to Gen. Winfield Scott in 1852, to Millard Filmore in 1856, to John Bell in 1860, and to Gen. McClellan in 1864, when a speech of his at New London was the last, but not the least memorable, of his political addresses. Of the Boston Provident association he was the laborous president for 15 years, of the Alumni of Harvard for eight years, besides serving as chairman of the overseers of the poor of Boston, and in many other posts of dignity and usefulness. He was the chosen counsellor of George Peabody in several of his munificent benefactions, and has been from the outset at the head of the latter's important trust for Southern education. It is as the favorite orator of the great historical anniversaries that Mr. Winthrop has long been chiefly associated in the popular mind, and he has uniformly received the commendation of the best judges, not merely for the scholarship and finish of these productions, but for the manifestation in them of a fervid eloquence that the weight of years has failed to quench. They may be found scattered through four volumes of "Addresses and Speeches," and the first of which was published in 1852 and the last in 1886. Among the most admired of them have been an "Address on laying the Corner-Stone of the National Monument of Washington" in 1848, and one on the completion of that monument in 1885, the latter prepared at the request of Congress; an "Address to the Alumni of Harvard," in 1857; an "Oration on the 250th Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims," in 1870; the "Boston Centennial Oration," July 4, 1876; an address on unveiling the statue of Col. Prescott on Bunker Hill, in 1881; and, in the same year, an oration on the 100th anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, delivered by invitation of Congress. He has been thought equally to excel in shorter and less formal utterances. Several speeches of his on Boston common during the civil war excited much enthusiasm by their patriotic ring; while his brief tributes to John Quincy Adams, John C. Calhoun, Edward Everett, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, and many other eminent men with whom he had been associated at different periods, are models of graceful and discriminating eulogy. Besides the collected works already cited, he is the author of the "Life and Letters of John Winthrop" (2 volumes, Boston, 1864) and "Washington, Bowdoin, and Franklin" (1876). A portrait of him, in the Capital at Washington, presented by citizens of Massachusetts, commemorates at once his speakership and his Yorktown oration; while another, in the hall of the Massachusetts Historical Society, is a fit reminder of his services to New England history.

HAS LEFT HER HUSBAND.

Gertrude Hutchins Has Deserted Adventurer Clark and Gone East.

Denver, Nov. 16.—Gertrude Hutchins, granddaughter of Commodore Hutchins, who married Clarence W. Clark on two days' acquaintance, has been persuaded by her friends to leave and go to relatives in the East.

Clark is in jail, awaiting a hearing on a charge of larceny.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

LAID TO REST.

Last Tribute Paid to the Late Czar Alexander III.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 19.—The entombment of the remains of the late Czar, Alexander III., took place today in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul.

A thick fog enveloped the city, but the populace was astir at the earliest possible hour, and at the same time the troops detailed to take part in the funeral ceremonies commenced moving towards the positions assigned to them.

The cathedral was packed with distinguished persons, including representatives of all the imperial and royal families of Europe. The funeral services were conducted by the metropolitan officer of St. Petersburg and by the metropolitan of Moscow. The former conducted the Czarina to her place near the coffin, which reposed in state in the center of the cathedral.

The Czar and the grand dukes and the members of the royal families present took up positions on the right of the coffin and the many military officers in attendance were grouped behind the bier. On the left were the foreign ambassadors and ministers and their staffs, while grouped around in different parts of the cathedral were countless delegations from Russian cities and elsewhere, including the numerous delegations from France.

The funeral services began at 10:30 a. m., and lasted until about 4 o'clock. Over thirty members of the royal family of Europe, attended by glittering suites, were present.

After the long services, the Czarina, the Czar, and others present, took a last farewell of the remains of Alexander III. The Czar then laid the imperial mantle over the body and the coffin was carried by the Czar and certain of the princes to its tomb.

THEY STILL FEAR NIHILISTS.

Stringent Measures Taken to Protect the Young Czar of Russia.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 14.—There is evidence to prove that the accession of Nicholas has not removed the anxiety caused by the nihilists, anxiety which undoubtedly shortened the life of Alexander. Under a police order yesterday nobody was allowed on either the balconies or roofs of the houses. Here and there a few daring or privileged persons were seen in such positions they ran the risk of being arrested and fined 15 roubles, the penalty provided for infractions of the order.

Further, all windows and doors were ordered closed by the police, and householders were held responsible for the good behavior of visitors during the passage of the procession. The event has shown that these precautions might have safely been dispensed with. An imposing line of troops who kept the route were not needed for anything but a decorating purpose, or as a symbol of Russia's imperial pomp and power.

IS FIXED FOR NOVEMBER 22.

Marriage of the Czar Nicholas and the Princess Alix.

London, Nov. 14.—A dispatch to the Times from Berlin says that the marriage of Czar Nicholas to Princess Alix has been absolutely fixed to take place on November 22.

ATROCITIES IN ARMENIA

May Cause the British Government to Interfere There.

London, Nov. 17.—The chairman of the Armenian Patriotic association, G. Hagopian, has sent the following letter received from an Armenian whose name is not given because it would jeopardize his life, to the Earl of Kimberly, the secretary of state of foreign affairs. The letter is accompanied by one from Hagopian in which he says: 'I have no reason to doubt the authenticity of the details. They will be borne out by fuller official reports which have been or will soon be received from the British agents in Armenia.

"The events reported are the re-enactment of the Bulgarian atrocities with all their most sickening details of fiendish lust and atrocious cruelty on defenseless, innocent women and children, deliberately planned and ruthlessly executed under orders from Constantinople." Hagopian concludes by saying that the time has come to abolish in toto the existing administration of Armnia and replace it by another regime approved by Great Britain and the other signatories of the treaty of Berlin and worked under their immediate supervision.

BRITAIN'S OFFER RESENTED.

Her Influence Put in Jeopardy by This Move.

Yokohama, Nov. 15.—The newspapers here resent great Britain's offers of intervention, which they regard as entirely a movement in benalf of China. They add that Great Britain's influence in

WASHINGTON.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

Clear Republican Majority of 134 Over All.

Washington, Nov. 16.—In Virginia during the late election there were, according to the allegations of Republican candidates many frauds, and it is said that this evidence of fraud is so abundant as to make the entire election void. Undoubtedly several Virginia candidates for Congress will endeavor to obtain seats on that ground.

The Republican committee has been notified of contests in thirteen districts. They are: Seventh Kentucky district, Denny, Republican, against Owens, Democrat; First Louisiana, Kernochan, Republican, against Meyer, Democrat; Second Louisiana, Coleman, Republican, against Buck, ——; Third Louisiana, Beattie, Republican, against Price, Democrat; Fifth Missouri, Van Horn, against Tarsney, Democrat; Sixth Nebraska, Dougherty, Republican, against Kem, Populist; Second North Carolina, Cheatham, Republican, against Woodward, Democrat; First South Carolina, Murray, Republican, against Elliott, Democrat; Tenth Texas, Rosenthal, Republican, against Crowley, Democrat; First Virginia, McDanold, Republican, against Jones, ——; Second Virginia, Boreland, Republican, against Tyler, ——; Seventh Virginia, Walker, Republican, against Turner, ——; Eighth Virginia, McCall, Republican, against Meredith, Democrat.

Other contests which the Republican committee understand will be filed are Thorpe, Republican, against McKenny, Fourth Virginia; Cornet, Republican, against Swanson; Fifth Virginia; Hoge, Republican, against Otey, Sixth Virginia, Hopkins, Republican, against Kendal, in the Tenth Kentucky.

The Republican committee has received special advices from all doubtful districts, and last night made public the following table showing the complexion of the House as it will be organized in December, 1895, unless called together at an earlier date:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pop.
Alabama	..	8	1
Arkansas	..	6	..
California	6	1	..
Colorado	1	..	1
Connecticut	4	..	..
Delaware	1	..	..
Florida	..	2	..
Georgia	..	11	..
Idaho	1	..	..
Illinois	20	2	..
Indiana	13	..	..
Iowa	11	..	..
Kansas	7	..	1
Kentucky	5	6	..
Louisiana	..	6	..
Maine	4	..	..
Maryland	3	3	..
Massachusetts	12	1	..
Michigan	12	..	..
Minnesota	7	..	..
Mississippi	..	7	..
Missouri	10	5	..
Montana	1	..	..
Nebraska	5	..	1
Nevada	..	..	1
New Hampshire	2	..	..
New Jersey	8	..	..
New York	29	5	..
North Carolina	4	5	..
North Dakota	1	..	..
Ohio	19	2	..
Oregon	2	..	..
Pennsylvania	28	2	..
Rhode Island	2	..	..
South Carolina	..	7	..
South Dakota	2	..	..
Tennessee	4	6	..
Texas	1	11	1
Vermont	2	..	..
Virginia	1	9	..
Washington	2	..	..
West Virginia	4	..	..
Wisconsin	10	..	..
Wyoming	1	..	..
Totals	245	105	6

APPROPRIATIONS COMMITTEE

Will Soon Begin to Work on the Various Bills.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Chairman Sayers, of the House committee on Appropriations, has telegraphed the clerk of that committee that he will arrive in Washington on the 20th of this month, with a view of getting appropriation bills under way as far as possible before Congress convenes on Dec. 3. Three months' session never affords any too much time for the consideration of these necessary measures, and there is especial reason for expedition in the present preparation of the bills for the approaching session, owing to the probability of the loss of much time in chafting over the late elections. The Democrats expect a good deal of this from the Republicans, and naturally desire to be able to forestall it with business as far as they are able to do so. Appropriation bills always have right of way, and can be used at any time by the majority to displace a disagreeable or frivolous question. The estimates for only three of these bills—the District of Columbia, the fortifications and pension bills—have so far been furnished, but it is understood that other estimates will follow soon, and that by the time these shall have been disposed of by the committee, other bills will be ready for its consideration.

The sub-committees which have their bills to deal with, have been summoned by the clerk in obedience to Mr. Sayers's instructions, to meet on the 22d inst. There have been no changes in the membership of any of these sub-committees except in that on the District of Columbia. A re-arrangement of this sub-committee has been necessitated by the retirement of Mr. Compton, who was its former chairman. Representative Williams, of Illinois, who formerly held third place on the sub-committee, has been advanced to the chairmanship, Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, retaining second place, to which he was originally appointed, and Mr. Robertson, of Louisiana, being given a place on the sub-committee.

THAT CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

Postmasters Who Have Not Filled Places Are Kicking.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Many requests are received at the Postoffice department from postmasters all over the country asking that certain offices included in the recent civil service order be excepted from its operations for the present time. It appears, according to many of them, that the postmasters appointed since the new administration came into power, have not yet had time to fill the offices under them with their party friends, and by the new extension they are debarred from selecting chief clerks and others officers who have heretofore been considered party patronage places. These letters have been very numerous, but to each the reply is made that the President only can except any offices from the operation of the new order, and that it is not very probable that he would be willing to do so. Some of the requests ask when the order will take effect, the supposition being that some time in the future was designated. It is now known, however, that this very question came up in a recent Cabinet meeting, and that it was determined that the order went into effect the day that it was signed. The correspondence has far received at the Postoffice department shows that there are a great many places affected by the order, and considerable disappointment in many postoffices.

SENATOR SHERMAN DENIES

Statements Attributed to Him About the McKinley Bill.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Senator Sherman last night authorized the Leader correspondent to repudiate the utterance of statements as to the McKinley law attributed to him in an interview published in a New York newspaper and copied by certain Ohio papers. Said he:

"There is nothing in any statement I have made about the election or the McKinley law that can be construed in any way as a reflection upon the distinguished Republican whose name the act bears. On the contrary, I look upon the recent elections as an indorsement of the genereral protection policy of the Republican party, and the McKinley act is the best expression of that policy this country has ever seen.

"I do not say one word against Governor McKinley and the part he has taken in this campaign. Much credit has been given him and he deserves much. For myself, I would gladly vote for him as my party's candidate for President."

POPULISTS DISDAINED.

Senator Gorman Says Neither Party Will Court Them.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 14.—Senator Gorman is quoted to-day as saying that there will be no deal with the Populists by either party for the control of the Senate, but that if necessary the two great parties will arrange some plan of agreement rather than recognize the Populists.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A RESOLUTION OF INQUIRY,

To Look Into the President's Proposition to Japan

Washington, Nov. 16.—Representative Bellamy Storer, of the committee on foreign affairs of the House, intends presenting to Congress when it re-assembled a resolution of inquiry as to the action of Secretary Gresham in suggesting to China and Japan that this country will act as mediator in the settlement of the present war. Mr. Storer is now making a careful examination of the subject with a view to taking the initiative. The resolutions when drawn will request the secretary of state to transmit to Congress all correspondence on the subject, not incompatible with the public service.

They will also ask for information as to what departure, if any, from the traditional policy of the government as embodied in the Monroe doctrine is contemplated by the executive branch in becoming a factor in Asiatic entanglements. Mr. Storer says he has no desire to embarrass the executive branch in any foreign policy they wish to pursue. But as a member of the committee on foreign affairs he says such a foreign policy as is now contemplated should properly have the attention and judgment of Congress. In examining the treaty of 1858 between China and the United States, under which this government has suggested its willingness to mediate, Mr. Storer says the language does not contemplate mediation by the President or executive branch alone. It recites in substance that the United States will exercise their good offices in case any nation acts unjustly or oppressively against China.

This, Mr. Storer points out, suggests the good offices of the United States, but not of the President, so that it would be proper, and perhaps essential, that the congressional branch of the government should act in case such good offices are to be exercised.

"From a casual inspection of the treaty," Mr. Storer added, "the clause would hardly seem to warrant a proposition of mediation, unless, as the treaty states, China is being treated 'unjustly or oppressively,' and I do not suppose this government would pre-judge the trouble between China and Japan by saying the latter was acting injustly or oppressively."

Mr. Storer says that any action he takes will be on conservative lines, as he desires to make his inquiry for information rather than criticism until facts are presented.

FROM FAR ALASKA.

Governor James Sheakley Submits His Annual Report.

Washington, Nov. 19.—James Sheakley, governor of Alaska, has submitted his annual report to the secretary of the interior of the general conditions of the territory. He says:

Notwithstanding the unfavorable climatic conditions of the spring and early summer months many new enterprises were entered upon and old ones completed.

The fisheries have been successful, the mines have yielded profitable returns, the population has been largely augmented by immigration, and the people have enjoyed a season of unusual progress and prosperity.

The civil officers have been vigilant and faithful in the discharge of their duties, and in view of the extent of the territory over which they exercise authority and the absence of transportation and other facilities indispensable for the execution of the law, crime in less frequent and lay and order quite as well enforced as in some of the more densely populated and highly civilized communities.

The building of sawmills and the manufacturing of lumber in the territory has revolutionized and improved the manner of constructing habitations in all of the villages.

He estimates the population at 32,000.

The Siberian reindeer experiment, he thinks, will prove successful. Good progress is made in education. Considerable trouble has been experienced in preventing the sale of intoxicating liquors. He says that Alaska has 4,000 miles of seacoast and 20,000 miles of shore line and the revenue officers have serious difficulty in preventing smuggling.

The patrol of Behring sea has not prevented poaching. The governor says:

Lieutenant Commander Drake, in command of the United States steamer Albatross, which came into the port of Sitka, September 27, ten days from the Seal islands, reports that 40 vessels were in Bering sea hunting for seal during the months of August and September, and that they had taken on an average of 1,000 skins each, 72 per cent. of which were females. He also stated that but 12 per cent. of these vessels were American, the others being mostly British.

"It is obvious that if this destructive marauding is allowed to continue it will be but a few years until the seal rookeries of Alaska will be entirely deserted, and the business of fur sealing will have passed into history. The North American Commercial Company, lessees of the Seal islands in Alaska, have complied with the conditions of the lease and the natives have no cause for complaint."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND DENIES

That He Has Disagreed With Secretary Carlisle.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The attention of the President was called yesterday to the statement contained in certain newspapers to the effect that there had been a disagreement between him and Mr. Carlisle in regard to the issue of bonds and other matters and intimating that such disagreement might result in the secretary's retirement from the Cabinet.

The President emphatically denied the entire "batch of silly misstatements," and said, "Never since our association together has there been the slightest unpleasantness or difference concerning the affairs of the treasury department or any other matter. I have every reason to believe that his attachment to me is as sincere and great as mine is for him. I should be much afflicted if anything should cause him to entertain the thought of giving up his position where he is doing so much for his country. We have agreed exactly as to the issue of bonds and there has been no backwardness on his part on that subject. I see it is said I am formulating a financial scheme. If such a scheme is presented it will be the work of the secretary of the treasury, and I shall endorse and support it.

"The trouble seems to be that those charged with the executive duties of the government do not appear willing at all times to take counsel of the newspapers, and make public all they intend to do."

THREE MORE CONTESTS.

Which Will be Filed by Republican Congressional Candidates.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The Republican national committee yesterday received information of the intention of three more candidates to file contests against their competitors, who will be given seats in the House of Representatives on the face of the returns, making a total of 26 seats, which will be contested. To-day's notices came from Mr. Orton, of the Third Missouri district, who will contest Mr. Dockery's right to the seat; from Mr. Myers, of the Sixth Arkansas, who will contest Neill, and from Mr. Spears, of the Third North Carolina, who will contest Shaw.

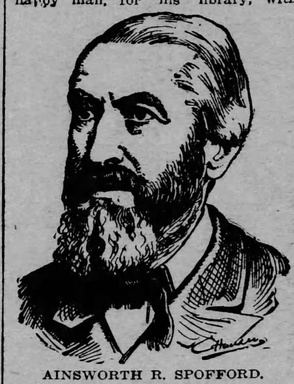
Some Diplomatic Appointments.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The president has appointed John B. Jackson, of New Jersey, secretary of the embassy at Berlin, and Herbert G. Squires, of New York, second secretary of the embassy at the same place.

THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

The Magnificent Building Now Being Completed.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 14.—"A marble palace" is a proper description of the interior of the new building for the library of Congress now being finished adjoining the Capitol. When Librarian Spofford is permitted to move his million books into the new building he will be a proud and happy man, for his library, with



AINSWORTH R. SPOFFORD.

which he has lived by day and dreamed by night for so many years, will find as its home the finest library building in America, probably in the world.

The Marble Finish.

To describe the building would occupy too much space, but a mere sketch of the marble finish which is now being put in position gives an idea what a magnificent home is in store for this great library which has been so long lodged in cramped and altogether insufficient quarters in the Capitol building. Beginning with the main hall the visitor finds vistas of polished marble, white Italian, in every direction. The passages high above the head are walled with great mirror-like slabs of polished stone. Above this wainscoting come the polished mouldings, and higher still rise pillars and pilasters, crowned with symbolic capitals apportioned to the arts and sciences, music, painting, sculpture, poetry and the drama.

Above the doors are rich spandrels carved in palms and wreaths, and the main hall into which these passages lead is surrounded 40 feet above the floor with a circle of Corinthian pillars of white marble, each capital of which cost a single workman three months' labor in carving the rich maze of acanthus leaves that spring from the top of the shaft. High above this supporting circle of pillars lines the glass covered roof 78 feet from the floor, and all above the marble work of the hall will be filled in with rich white paneling of stucco work.

Chief Beauty of the Hall.

But the chief beauty of the hall is the grand staircase winding up on the South, a marble stairway with a marble balustrade containing 26 infant figures of the arts and sciences, monuments to the infant industries of the country it is to be supposed and familiarly alluded to by the workmen who are carving them as "the babies." They are carved in about half relief, and are works of art in themselves, each of them surrounded by the tools of the trade in which he is an apprentice, and each separate panel enriched with carvings of fruits, flowers and fanciful arabesque. The marble lined corridor, with marble lined passages and alcoves branching off on either side, runs to the main rotunda which is to form the reading room of the library. If the west hall, with its white marble lining and loft ceiling, is grand the main hall is magnificent. It is an octogan nearly 100 feet in diameter and rising 185 feet to the interior of the great golden dome.

Wall of the Rotunda.

The walls of the rotunda for 40 feet from the ground are of the rich, amber-veined Numma marble of Italy, scarcely to be told at a glance from Mexican onyx. The wall is not solid, but is broken into a succession of galleries and crossed at the top with a balustrade on which when completed there will be mounted 16 bronze figures by the famous artists of the country. The contracts for these have been already let in some cases, Quincy Ward, St. Gaudens and others being engaged in the work. On the west side of the hall there is to be a great ornamental clock, also of the sienna marble, with a dial six feet across. In each of the eight corners of the hall there rises a gigantic column of African marble, veined not unlike the sienna, but of deeper richer color and backed by pilasters deeper still in color.

A BOND CALL ISSUED.

For Bids for $50,000,000 of Five Per Cents.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Secretary Carlisle late yesterday afternoon issued his call for bids for $50,000,000 5 per cent ten year bonds, interest to be paid in coin, which is interpreted to mean gold. The only material changes made in the present call from that issued January 14 last, are the omission of the upset or minimum price which would be accepted, and the notice that the proposals for the present issue must be sealed. It is confidently expected at the treasury department that an amount will be realized considerably in excess of that received from the February issue. This expectation is based on the fact that there are exceptionally large amounts of money lying idle and seeking investment in the money centers of the country and upon the further fact that the February issue is now quoted at $118.50, or about 2 per cent above the price which would yield 3 per cent. From the last issue there was realized $58,660,917.63, and of this amount $52,850,264 24 was in gold coin, $5,810,420 in gold certificates and $233,39 in other money, which the sub-treasuries were compelled to take in making change. While these amounts were actually paid into the treasury in gold or its equivalent, a very considerable amount of gold was withdrawn from the sub-treasuries for the express purpose of using it again in paying for the bonds. The exact amount thus withdrawn cannot be ascertained, but the best knowledge obtainable is that it approximated $15,000,000. With a view of a more exact estimate of the amounts which may be withdrawn between now and the settlement of all accounts under the call, the sub-treasuries will from this date keep a record of all deposits of legal tenders made in exchange for gold and the names of the firms or persons making them.

SILVER MEN'S CONVENTION.

It Will be Held at St. Louis on the

Washington, D. C., Nov. 19.—The St. Louis meeting of silver men to be held on the 27th is expected to take steps for the organization of a distinctively silver party for 1896. The friends of silver are tired of the aggregation of cranks in the Populistic party and of trying to ride on the platforms of the great parties, and propose to organize for themselves and establish a party of their own with free coinage and a moderate tariff as the issue, and the meeting next week will be merely preliminary but with that definite purpose.

Gen. Miles Will Assume Command.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Major-General Miles arrived here this afternoon on his way from Chicago to New York to assume command of the department of the East. He called at the war department for a few minutes this afternoon and saw General Schofield.

WESTERN SILVER MEN.

Will Try Forcing Free Coinage on the Republicans.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 19.—The Gary, S. D., correspondent of the Journal wires as follows: It would scarcelybe expected that information revealing a great national conspiracy to rule or ruin the Republican party should be found in this unimportant village. Nevertheless my information is so direct and the source so authentic that I have no doubt of the truth of what I have to tell. My informant is a gentleman of veracity who is acting as amanuensis to one of the leaders in the movement, and I have long known him to be reliable. In short, then, the story he tells is this:

For several months an understanding has existed among the leading silver men of the United States that an emphatic demand shall be made that the Republican platform of 1896 shall contain an unequivocal declaration in favor of unqualified free coinage of silver, and that in the event of the failure of the Republicans to so declare a new party movement shall forthwith be sprung with a two-plank platform, declaring simply for protection and free coinage. The management of the movement is largely in the hands of Senators Jones, Stewart and Pettigrew, and they are looking to Senator Cameron as a Presidential candidate in the event of the birth of the new party. The results of the recent election have given the leaders renewed confidence, as they now believe that they will be able to absorb the remnants of the Populists and secure through the protection plank the adhesion of the labor vote of the East. Thus they hope to centralize the entire free silver strength and much of the labor vote of the country. My informant is positive in the declaration that the Republican party will be forced to either adopt the silver plank or be destroyed, and this intention to rule or ruin is a fundamental tenet of the movement, and it is even said that Senator Cameron has already consented to head the revolt.

SENATOR PETTIGREW DENIES

That he is Thinking of a New Political Party.

Minneapolis, Nov. 20.—A Tribune special from Sioux Falls, S. D., says: Senator Pettigrew, in an interview concerning a dispatch to-day stating that he together with Senators Stewart and Jones will launch a new political party on behalf of the silver men if the Republicans do not put a free silver plank in their platform in 1896, says the report is entirely false. Senator Pettigrew left last night for Hot Springs, Ark., for his health.

GROVER CLEVELAND REVERSED.

His Decision Overturned by the New York Supreme Court.

New York, Nov. 20.—The findings of Hon. Grover Cleveland as referee in a suit brought by James Sexton in 1888 against the Manhattan Elevated Railroad company were overturned by a decision of the supreme court, special term, yesterday. The referee awarded the complainant $2,000 for damages to the fee in certain property, and $1,200 for loss of rentals. Damage to the rentals previous to the beginning of the action was found to be $719.40, but the referee would not render a judgment for it. The case was appealed, and the court of appeals reversed Mr. Cleveland's decision, because as referee he refused to find that the damages in and of themselves, aside from any consequential damages, were of nominal value.

Yesterday, in the new trial, Justice Patterson awarded to Saxton a judgment of $2,000 as damages to the easements of the property, and $250 a year for the loss of rentals due to the maintenance of the railroad in front of the premises.

CHEROKEE BILL GOING SOUTH

To Join the Rest of His Gang Before Fighting Again.

St. Louis, Nov. 20.—A special to the Republic from Claremore, I. T., says: As a prominent citizen of this place was returning from the council at Tahlequah, he unexpectedly met Cherokee Bill and another member of the Cook gang btween Wagoner and Inola. He is wounded in the thigh and also in the arm, the former being a deep flesh wound and the latter only a scratch. His partner wore his big slouch hat over his eyes and kept his face averted, evidently to avoid recognition.

Cherokee Bill made no effort to conceal his identity, telling who he was and all about the fight. They were both heavily armed and carried their Winchesters in readiness. They were traveling south to join others of the gang, thinking it prudent to get among friends before having another fight. A score of deputies are on his trail.

YAQUI INDIAN OUTBREAK.

They Commit Daring Depredations in the Southwest.

Ures, State of Sonora, Mex., Nov. 20.—A courier from the town of Soyopa, in the Yaqui valley, southwest of here, has arrived, bringing information of daring depredations by a band of Yaqui Indians. The ranch of Pedro Hernandez was visited by a band of ten warriors and three women and two men belonging to the Hernandez household were killed in cold blood. Hernandez happened to be in Soyopa at the time of the raid.

The Indians, after committing the murders, burned the ranch buildings and drove off several hundred head of cattle to the mountains.

WANT TO EVADE THE TAXES.

Children of Jay Gould Must Pay What They Owe to the City.

New York, Nov. 20.—Justice Lawrence, of the Supreme court, has denied the application of the children of Jay Gould as the executors of their father's estate, to cancel the taxes on the personal estate for 1894 on the ground of non-residence, but the judge says he will grant their counsel permission to move for the punishment of the tax commissioners for contempt for failing to take any notice of the first writ of certiorari. George J. Gould claimed that he lived in Lakewood, N. J., and the children claimed a residence at Tarrytown, N. Y.

Miss Mary Stevenson Ill.

New York, Nov. 20.—A special from Washington says: News has been received that Miss Mary Stevenson, eldest daughter of the Vice-President, is in a critical condition in Asheville, N. C., and that the members of the family have been summoned to her bedside.

DEATH OF RUBINSTEIN.

The Great Russian Pianist and Composer is Gone.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 20.—Anton Gregor Rubenstein, the celebrated Russian pianist and composer, died to-day of heart disease at Peterhof, near this city.

Rubenstein was born at Wechwotynezz, on the frontier of Roumania, Nov. 30, 1830. As a child he was taken

RUBENSTEIN.

to Moscow and studied the piano under Alexis Villoing. His first appearance in public was made when he was only 5 years of age. At 10 years Rubenstein went with his teacher to Paris, where he remained for two years, his performance at several concerts winning from him the advice and encouragement of Liszt.

Rubenstein next visited England, Sweden and Germany, and in Berlin he studied composition under Dehn. Having completed his course of instruction, Rubenstein devoted himself for some time to teaching in Berlin, and later, to teaching in Vienna. He returned to Russia later on, and was appointed pianist to the Grand Duchess Helena. Subsequently he became director of the musical concerts of the Russian musical society.

Rubenstein visited the United States in 1872-73.

Among the dead composer's operas are "Dimitridonskoi." "Les Chasseurs Siberiens," "La Vengeance," "Tom Le Fou," "Les Enfants des Bruyeres," "Lalla Rookh," "Nero," and "Ivan Kalashorikoff."

The jubilee of Rubenstein's public service was celebrated in St. Petersburg on November 18, 1889.

Since 1867 Rubenstein has held no office, spending his time in traveling and in composing. In 1869 Alexander II ennobled the composer, and in 1877 France decorated him with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

GETTING READY TO FIGHT.

The Cook Gang and a Band of Cherokees.

Muskogee, I. T., Nov. 20.—War with the Cooks is going on in the vicinity of Verdigras river, about twenty miles from here. The bandits are massed in force there, and have more than their match in a squad of Cherokees who have been rounding them up for several days. An open battle has yet taken place, but there has been a great deal of skirmish fighting and both sides are preparing for a death struggle. Fully 15 of the Cook gang are together and Bill Cook is leading them in person.

His young wife or sweetheart is with him at the rendezvous. The Cherokees would have forced the fighting before now were it not for the fear of running short of ammunition before the battle was over. If it comes to a question of allowing the Cooks to slip away from them, or fighting as best they can, then the Cherokees will fight and they are not afraid of getting the worst of it. It was thought, however, to be good generalship to keep the Cooks in the corner they now have them in until all is in readiness for a prolonged attack.

GOV. HASTINGS'S CABINET.

Personnel of the Body That Will Advise Him.

Philadelphia, Nov. 20.—Governor-elect Hastings announced his Cabinet yesterday morning as follows: Attorney-General, H. Clay McCormick, of Williamsport; Secretary of the Commonwealth, Frank Reeder, of Easton; Insurance Commissioner, James H. Lambert, of Philadelphia; Adjutant-General, Thomas J. Stewart, of Norristown, and private secretary, Louis Beitler, of Philadelphia.

Col. Lambert, who will be insurance commissioner, has for several years been political editor of the Philadelphia Press. He says he accepts the office at the request of Gen. Hastings. He will not, however, give up his newspaper work.

OHIO'S OFFICIAL RETURNS.

Figures, Nearly Corrected, Showing Votes and Pluralities.

Columbus, O., Nov. 20.—The election returns are in from all the counties of the state and have been tabulated in the office of State Supervisor of Elections Taylor, but upward of a dozen counties showed discrepancies in the figures that required correction and the papers were returned. The majority of these are still out, so that the figures given below are subject to correction. The full returns, subject to change, as indicated, give the following total vote: Taylor, R., 412,989; Turner, D., 276,902; McCaslin, Pro., 23,237; Martin, Pop., 49,495; total, 763,223. The pluralities of the Republican candidates are: Taylor 137,087, Shauck 135,376, Groce 136,329, Corson 137,777. Secretary of State Taylor's majority over all is 64,355.

GEORGE E. ADAMS, OF ILLINOIS,

May be a Candidate for the United States Senatorship.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Ex-Congressman George E. Adams will be a factor in the contest for the Illinois senatorship. In an interview to-day he said: "If the Republican party takes the senator from Cook county (Chicago) I shall be glad to have my name considered."

PAUL CONRAD DEAD.

He Was the Head of the Famous Louisiana Lottery.

New Orleans, Nov. 20.—Paul Conrad died here to-day. He was president of the famous Louisiana Lottery company and of the Honduras company, and his name was familiar throughout the country. He has been ill for some time.

Women and Women only

Are most competent to fully appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP, and to discover new uses for it daily.

In the preparation of curative washes, solutions, etc., for annoying irritations, chafings, and excoriations of the skin and mucous membrane, or too free or offensive perspiration, it has proved most grateful.

CUTICURA SOAP appeals to the refined and cultivated everywhere, as the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' HOME.

Twenty-Fifth Annual Report of the Officers is Filed.

Columbus, O., Nov. 19.—The twenty-fifth annual report of the trustees and officers of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home has been filed with the Governor. There are in the institution 153 boys and 119 girls over 14 years of age. Two hundred and sixty-nine are being instructed in various trades, and the importance of manual training has been clearly shown in the results achieved.

Orin C. Baker, the financial officer, gives the per capita cost for 1894 as follows: Current expense, $122,186.08; salaries of officers, matrons and teachers, $22,783.47; cost per capita from current expenses, $124.41 3-4 per year, or 36 cents per day; cost per capita from current expense and salaries of officers, matrons and teachers, $160.58 1-4 per year, or 44 cents per day. The average enrollment was 909.

FAINT HOPE STILL LEFT

For the Missing Vessel Ivanhoe—The Rush to the Search.

San Francisco, Nov. 20.—There is still a faint hope that the passengers and crew of the lost ship Ivanhoe are still alive, and that if they were not picked up by some outgoing vessel bound for a distant port they be cast away on some of the many barren islands of the far north. The United States revenue cutter Rush has been ordered north to join the search for the missing ship or the crew and passengers who may have been cast adrift and left port last evening. The Ivanhoe, A. Collier, sailed from Seattle for San Francisco on September 27. She carried a crew of 20 men and several passengers, including three women and Fred J. Grant, editor of the Seattle Post Intelligencer.

NATIONAL GRANGE RESOLUTIONS.

After the Bakers—Educational Qualifications Demanded.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 20.—At last night's session of the National Grange the committee on co-operation recommended what is known as the Pennsylvania system of buying. The report was adopted. A resolution requiring an educational qualification for voting was referred to state and subordinate granges for action.

A resolution on that laws be enacted by state legislatures requiring bakers to make full loaves of bread four pounds and half loaves two pounds was adopted.

NON-PARTISAN POLICE.

Such a Scheme is Favored by Mayor Hopkins, of Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—As a result of the agitation of the question of police reform Mayor Hopkins has announced his determination to create a non-partisan commission to control the department. Heretofore the department has been under the absolute control of th mayor, and the method adopted is, Mayor Hopkins says, the only one which could effectually divorce the police force from politics. He will appeal to the legislature for the enactment of laws that will make the change permanent.

COOK MAY BE ACQUITTED.

But the United States Authorities Want Him if He Is.

Talequah, I. T., Nov. 14.—The trial of Jim Cook, brother of the noted leader, Bill Cook, for the murder of Sequoyah Hueston, came up in the District court here yesterday. The case will probably occupy several days. It is believed by many that Cook will be acquitted. If he should be, however, United States authorities are ready to arrest him on charges of robbery.

MISS WILLARD RE-ELECTED.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens Chosen Vice-President.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, Nov. 20.—At this afternoon's session of the National W. C. T. U., Miss Frances Willard was unanimously re-elected president and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens was elected vice-president. Mrs. Catharine Lute Stevenson was elected corresponding secretary.

ARE EN ROUTE FOR HOME.

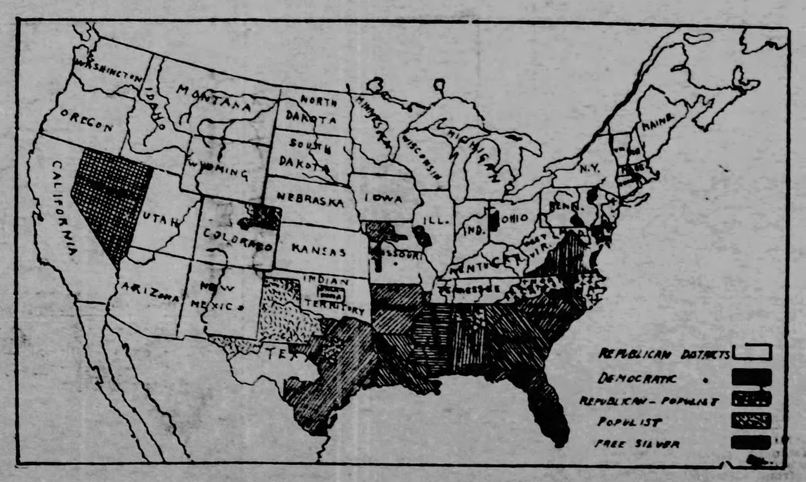
Capt. Wiggins and Party Are Traveling Along Shore.

London, Nov. 19.—Dr. Byford, whose son is with Captain Joseph Wiggins, the Arctic navigator and master of the steamer Jernen, which vessel was wrecked near Yugershar, has received news that Captain Wiggins and his party are coming home along shore, piloted by Russian Samoyedes. They are riding in reindeer sledges to Petchora, whence they will make for Archangel.

A Smokestack Falls.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—A sixty-foot steel smokestack was torn from the University club building by the wind today, and crashing onto the skylight of the Handy abstract building on Washington street, drove a shower of two-inch glass into the offices below, dangerously injuring two men, and cutting and bruising almost every one of the 125 people in the offices.

The dangerously hurt are: H. H. Handy, president of the Handy Abstract company; C. O. Bostret, a clerk. Others who were seriously injured are: Ex-United States District Attorney Thomas Milchrist; Taylor H. Snow, a real estate dealer; G. A. Tallman, clerk; J. O. Conner, Clerk; and M. H. Brown, an attorney.



THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION TOLD AT A GLANCE.

Money, Crops, Trade.

ENCOURAGING NEWS ABOUT THE TRADE CONDITIONS.

R. G. Dun & Co. Herald Joyful Tidings of Good Times—Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Nov. 17.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, which issues to-day, says: In nearly all branches of business gradual improvement appears, and the hopeful feeling observed last week continues. It will take time to lift business out of its depression, and the progress made, if less sanguine than expected, is at least encouraging. The decision to offer $50,000,000 bonds for replenishment of treasury reserve was by bankers generally approved. It is generally assumed that the bonds will be taken at once. The effect is less easy to anticipate for the formal announcement that after a general reconstruction of revenue laws it is still found necessary to borrow largely tends to raise doubt about financial provisions for the future. The reported importation of gold from London with a loss on its face of $7,500 at the present exchange rates is presumably meant to affect bond subscriptions. There have already been some withdrawals of gold from the treasury by redemption of notes to make payments for bonds and goods rather than gold are likely to come from Europe. Resumption of work and increase of working time have been more conspicuous in the cotton industry than in others, but no increased demand for goods appears. For finished products of iron, the demand is on the whole narrower. At the West there was a little improvement. Manufacturers of woolens have good orders for this time of the year, many still running mainly on such goods, but there is a general failure of supplemental orders for spring goods. Sales of wool are again smaller than last year. Speculative markets have been stimulated in part by the call for bonds, and wheat has advanced 1 1-2 cents, corn 1 1-2 cents, and cotton a sixteenth. Western wheat receipts in two weeks of November have been 7,871,671 bushels, against 12,166,830 last year, but Atlantic exports in two weeks have only been 1,029,355 bushels against 1,770,643 last year, and they are not increased by the advance in price, which is partly due to accounts of extensive feeding to cattle. In October over half the exports were from the Pacific coast at less than 50 cents, so that the average for all exports was only 50.8 cents, against 68.5 last year. Corn receipts have been less than half of last year, with exports insignificant. The cotton movement continues large, but sales were made at only 5.56 cents for two days here, and at such prices profits are poor. The failures of the week past have been 270 in the United States, against 232 last year, and 38 in Canada, against 36 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Nov. 17.—Bradstreet's financial review says to-day: Prices displayed a remarkable tendency to appreciate in the early part of the week before the official announcement of the $50,000,000 government bond issue. Anticipations in regard to the influence of that event was the ostensible cause for that movement, though it would seem that professional interests furnished the motive power, and that public buying as well as participation by foreign investors had little part in the demonstration. At any rate, by Wednesday the rise came to an end, and bearish speculators renewed their attacks upon the market, finding encouragement in the general feeling that the bond issue is only a temporary relief to the Treasury, and that in view of the constant possibility of gold exports the Treasury reserves may again suffer serious shrinkage. Further influences of a bearish nature were found in the weakness of sugar stock, while the exceedingly small movement of grain on the Western railroads and the fear that the Burlington road would fail to maintain its quarterly dividend at the usual rate were also depressing factors.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 20, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 20.	Nov. 13.
U. S. 5's, coupons	117½	118½
U. S. 5's, registered	117½	118½
U. S. 4's, coupons	114	114½
U. S. 4's, registered	113	114½
U. S. 2's, registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '95	101	101

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, at the local exchange, cash and December wheat is ½c and May ⅝c lower. Trade was active and the market closed with a steadier tone.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 55¼c, 55, then 55¾, No. 3 soft red wheat, 54c; Lake Shore, 54½c.

December wheat, 55¼c, 55, then 55¼c; May, 59⅝c, 59⅝, and finally 60c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Nov.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	55¾
Chicago	....	....	....	59¼
December—				
Toledo	55¼	55¼	55	55¼
Chicago	58⅝	58⅝	58⅜	58⅝
New York	58¾	58¾	58¾	58¾
St. Louis	52	52	51⅞	51⅞

May wheat at New York, 62½c sellers, 63¼c, then 63⅝c asked.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

As compared with yesterday, but little change has taken place in corn. Trade was light; No. 2 mixed corn, 48½c; No. 2 yellow, 50c; No. 3 yellow, 48½c.

Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32½c.

Rye dull, No. 2, 49½c.

Clover Seed—Active, Firm.

As compared with yesterday, clover seed is about 5c higher, closing firm. Trade was active. Receipts, 363 bags; shipments, 421 bags; prime, cash and November, $5 65; February, $5 72½; March, $5 75; No. 2 seed, $5 40.

N. Y. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white wheat, 55c; oats, mixed, 28c; white, 32½c; rye, 48c.

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